

It comes Easily

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Summary: When A fangirl really wants to see the arena spectacular with her sister, she gets a lot more then she bargained for. Rated T for scary images and others. First HTTYD Fanfic, no flames please.

1. Chapter 1

****This is my first HTTYD Fanfic, no flames please, I'd really like reviews. I was originally going to call it More then meets the Eye, but that name was taken. So here is the First chapter of It comes Easily.****

It seems I'm special, in more ways then one. No one has my hair, no one hides her emotions like me, and no one ****loves**** HTTYD like I do.

It is very simple, I ****love**** DRAGONS, and no one can really understand it. I have the movies, I have the game, I've seen every episode, the only thing I haven't done is go see the arena spectacular.

I put it on my wish list, something I would want for Christmas, my birthday, Easter, new years, even Valentines Day. My parents didn't even show the slightest sign that we were going.

One day when playing the board game with my sister Jenna, I had an idea.

"I have an idea!"

"What is it?"

"You know how we want to go see the arena spectacular?"

>"Yeah,"<p>

"Well, we should show mom and dad how much we love the stuff, by having a marathon of dragons!"

"Really, how is that going to work?"

"If they see how much we love dragons, they might take us to go, knowing it would make us so happy."

"Oh I see, now how is this marathon going to go?"

"well first, we play this board game, then we play the Wii game for an hour, then the computer game for an hour, then the other computer game for an hour, then we watch all the episodes in backwards order, then we watch book of dragons, gift of the night fury, legend of the Boneknapper, then how to train your dragon."

"Why that order?"

"That way when we do go to see it, we'd be able to relate with the movie easier because we've just seen it."

So we had our marathon, we had our laughs. A few times our parents noticed, they wondered why we were having the marathon. Of course the marathon took a few days.

After the end of our marathon, we sat down with our parents and started begging.

I would have done anything to see it. Bungee jump into a volcano, dive into the deepest sea, go spelunking in the darkest cave. I wanted to be the ultimate movie fan.

They said no, 'there is no way we're going to London or Toronto, spend all that money, just to see something you clearly know all about." I tried explaining to them that it's not exactly the same as the movie; I wouldn't know how the actors are going to play it.

Jenna was okay with it, she's not a big of fan as me. I don't understand her, it's epic.

I went the rest of the day sulking, I'm never going to see it.

That evening at supper, we had chicken. When using the wishbone, I wished to see the arena spectacular. I didn't get my wish.

When I lost an eyelash, I wished to see dragons. My breath missed the eyelash and I didn't get my wish.

That night, before I went to bed, I saw a star, the first star of the night. I recited the little poem and made my wish.

"Starlight, star bright, first star I see tonight, I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish, I wish tonight, I wishâ€¦" [_To __really__ experience the world of dragons (with Jenna of course).]_

If my wish didn't come true, I would have to find a wishing well, or make the wish during the moment of silence during the anthem, or cross my fingers. I won't give up until I get my wish.

That night, I went to sleep and started to dream about the weirdest things.

****So there you have it, my first chapter. I know not much happens, but it is more to be an introductory chapter. It shows how much she's a fan of HTTYD, and the wish is also an Important factor. Please rate and reveiw!****

2. Chapter 2

****Here is the second chapter to It comes Easily. I promise you, things are suppose to get a little more interesting in this chapter. If not, I'm begging you not to send flames. Please R&R.****

My dream that night was really weird. It showed me having an entire different life, like who I would be if I lived in Viking times.

There were no dragons where I was living, which sucked. I lived on a tiny island with only one family, mine. We owned a small farm, with some sheep, yaks and chickens.

There was a spot by the river where you could catch some small fish, either that or dad would go get some on our fishing boat. We knew all the herbs on the island, great for medicines and spices.

Even though we had a farm, a fishing boat, and a way for medicine, there was still some stuff we needed. We would usually get a trading boat every now and then, we would trade some stuff from mom's garden or some herbs and spices.

Sac (my brother's name in Viking times) loved the trading boat, so much to try to trade something new and interesting each time. The trader was fond of Sac and promised, when he was old enough, that he could come and trade with him, maybe even get his own trading boat. We didn't want him to go, but he thought if he became a trader he could see new sights.

Jenna and I wanted to go with him, but we were too young. He promised every year he came back to visit, he would describe his travels and the things he has seen.

When he left it was a sad goodbye. There were many crushing hugs, and tears shed. Now Jenna and I were anxious every year, counting down the days until he would come back, maybe we would even go into trading.

In our pastime, Jenna and I would use our imaginations a little and create fictional stories. There are not many interesting things to do on that island; non-fictional stories can be done super fast. We like to imagine what it would be like to see other places.

Our stories were our pride and joy, like they were our children. They had so many interesting features, so many differences; the only thing similar is that is that they are about two girls. We like our wish fulfillments; they remind us we still have dreams.

Our parents didn't really enjoy our stories; they say 'that could

never possibly happen.'

Another secret we keep is me and Jenna's strange abilities. In this world we're kind of psychic. We get visions of what is going to happen sometimes, like when we need it. An example is storms. Whenever bad things are going to happen, we just know they are going to happen, of course, sometimes it's just in general, it doesn't give us exact details, like a bad storm is going to come to the island, I don't what it's going to do. It usually happens at two times: 1. at the end of a dream (we wake up right after), 2. After a sudden jolt and we get all spacey.

The reason we don't tell people about that stuff is if people found out, they could use us. I don't know how though, maybe being a slave or servant. We usually are ones to understand things quite easily, we also don't need that much of an explanation; if _I_ set off to do something I usually know how to do it.

My family has never understood why these things happen; they promised to never drink Meade or ale, afraid of spoiling the secrets, the only thing they do talk about is my natural ability to do things, I had a bad feeling about them doing that.

The last part of my dream was much clearer then the rest. Like it was actually happening, or it was in a movie or episode of dragons.

It was night, everything was peaceful, and we were all asleep. That's when a strange boat pulled onto the shore. I couldn't recognize the symbol of the sail.

These scary looking men marched through the forest. They found our house, and burst down the door. When they burst down the door, mom and dad woke up. They grabbed a weapon from the stockpile we have for emergencies, I was waking up.

I woke up entirely when I heard mom and dad fall dead to the floor. I screamed and Jenna was waking up, the scary men started marching up the stairs. I quickly got out of bed and woke up Jenna entirely.

As we started to head out the window, we were grabbed by the scary men. We started to scream as we were thrown into a sac.

That is when I woke up with a start. I looked around, I wasn't in my room.

****Dun, Dun, Dun. Okay who saw that coming and who thought it would happen a little later? Any ideas on who the scary men should be? I have a plan, but if you have a better one I'm open. Tell me what you think in your reveiws.****

3. Chapter 3

****Here is the next chapter. I've been thinking about what you guys have said, and now I know exactly who the scary looking men are, but your not going to find out what I've decided for a few more chapters yet(mwha hahaha), also I haven't given you the main character's name and age yet. I'm not giving you her age because she's hiccup's age and his age is never said, her name though I will probably reveal in one of the next 2 chapters. Don't send flamers in an angry mob, just**

R&R.**

I don't know what was scarier, my nightmare I just had or the fact I'm not even in my room. Actually, I guess I am in my room. It looks exactly like my room in the dream I just had, it means I'm probably still dreaming. I pinched myself, gave a small "ow", that's when I realized, I'm not dreaming. I'm actually in the world of Vikings!

So I'm now living in the world of Vikings. Why? I don't know.

How'd I get here, would my family even act like themselves? In the dream they acted soâ€¦ like Vikings, like they belonged in this world.

I looked myself over. I wore fur boots, red tunic, fur vest, brown pants and a leather belt. I felt my hair; I was wearing a band around my head. I took it off, it was red, I guess red is my favorite color in this world too. I put it back on, when I did I felt my hair straight with a hint of wavy, not even frizzy, I guess in this world hair doesn't get frizzy. I tried to see what Jenna looked like, but it was hard when she was sleeping. All I know is she wears a red band like me, except she keeps her hair in a ponytail, unlike me.

I scanned the room again. We have a desk on the other side of the room, probably where we work our masterpieces. Other than that, we have a window on the left side of our beds, which is the back wall of the house, that's the window where we try to escape.

Just then, Jenna is tossing and turning in her bed, talking in her sleep. "No, no." what is she dreaming about? Right out of nowhere she jolts upright in bed and starts screaming,

She then looks around and starts screaming some more.

I try to calm her down. "Shhh, shh, it's okay, it's okay, please stop screaming." Mom and Dad came running up the stairs, phew, the last part of the dream never happened.

"Is everything okay? Did you have a vision?"

I quickly responded "I don't know. Jenna and I should talk about that in private."

"If you both had the same vision, we should know about it."

"We'll tell you when we're ready."

Mom and dad then left to give us some privacy. What they said got me wondering if we did have the same vision. Jenna was panicking.

"Jenna, tell me what you dreamed about."

"The whole dream, or the part I screamed at?"

"Whole dream." I wanted to know if she was my actual sister.

"Well, I dreamed out our entire life here, at least I think it was our life, pretty sure it was, then I had the most terrible dream, these scary men came to the island andâ€¦"

"They broke into our house, killed mom and dad, and captured us."

"You had the same vision didn't you?"

"Yeah, but answer this question for me, when you woke up, did you freak out because you weren't in our room."

"Yeah, you're my actual sister aren't you."

"Yes, I had the exact same dream you did, and I freaked out at first, I just didn't scream."

"Sorry."

"It's okay, you were scared."

"What are we doing in Viking times?"

"I'm asking myself the same question."

I really needed to know, why we are in a world with Vikings. Were we such big fans of dragons that the twisted mind of fate decided that we would be thrown into Viking times. Wait, such big fans? The wish! (Guilt flashback) [I wishâ€¦ _to really experience the world of dragons(with Jenna of course)_]

"I think I know why we are here."

"Why?"

"I made a wish that we really experience the world of dragons."

"Oh really, then why aren't there any dragons."

"Maybe we haven't seen any, so we believe they are myths."

"Wait, so this is your entire fault."

"Yes, I'm to blame, but in my defense, when I wished it I meant go see the arena spectacular, not actually go here, I thought it was impossible."

"Well, you should be more careful with your wishes! If you didn't want to see that arena spectacular so much, we wouldn't be here!"

I was scared she was yelling at me, and upset it was my fault we were here, but then I remembered what lead to this fight, the dream!

"You can yell at me and blame me for this mess later. Right now, what we need to think about is what is happening here."

"What?!"

"In the dream it said we could understand runes."

"Probably did that so we would fit in."

"It also said we understood things quite easily."

"We were pretty good at figuring things out in the other place."

"It said whenever I start something, I start to become a natural at it."

"I don't know that one."

I thought about it, why would I be good at doing stuff here? I completely memorize anything dragons, so maybe I know the world.

"I did reenactments in the other world."

"What?"

"I always played out stuff like I knew what I was doing, and if I had a bigger stage it might have been impressive."

"I did not know you did reenactments."

"What did you think all the moving in the movie was, I was going through the motions. I also did after I watched stuff too. I would pretend I knew what I was doing, and if I had a bigger stage it might have been impressive."

"I guess you still learn new stuff, even if you are transported to another world."

"Okay, now the last and most important thing, in the dream it said we were physic, why is that?"

"Let me think about that one—we pretty much knew what was going to happen in the other world."

"So instead of pretty much knowing, we know?"

"I guess that's the case."

"Alright then, now that that's all figured out, let's discuss the vision we had."

"Vision?"

"If we are physic, that thing at the end of our dreams was not a dream, but a vision. Didn't you notice how clear it was?"

"Well it was pretty clear."

"Yes and if it's correct, a bunch of scary looking men, come onto our shores, break into our house, kill mom and dad, and capture us. Any idea who the scary looking men could be?"

"I didn't recognize them in the dream; of course it could have been generalizing. There are many marauders in this sea. Wait, why would they want us?"

"The dream told us the main reasons would probably be servitude or slavery, mainly because mom and dad had to gloat on how I'm a natural if I get my hands dirty, and we both usually don't need that much explaining on certain subjects."

"This is terrible, we just came here and we are going to be forced to work for the rest of our lives."

"Maybe we can change that."
>"Huh?"<p>

"We had that vision for a reason right, maybe we had so we could change it. The future can be changed."

"Most physics I know of, their visions are 100% true."

"It's worth a shot; unless you want those innocent people, (our parents, maybe not) to die."

"Alright, so what are we going to do?"

We had to try to change the vision. It said: 1. they would come onto our shores. Can't stop that without blowing up the ship, and last time I checked, we didn't have any dragons or grenades. 2. They would break into our house, again have to blow up the ship, but what if we weren't there, that would delay or skip the death entirely, and we might not even get captured. It was brilliant.

"We could leave the island."

"You want to look like a coward to them?"

"I'm not being a coward, if I know staying here is suicide."

"You'd still look like one."

"It doesn't matter; we have to if we want mom and dad to live."

"Okay, we should go tell mom and dad about the vision then."

"You can do it; I'm going to check if they are even close to our island."

"Okay, good luck and be careful."

So, there is chapter 3. That should explain why they have all those special stuff. I just thought 'if fangirls were in another world, the ways they fangirl could be their superpowers. just trying to make fangirls special. If you have suggestions for the main character's name, please say in your reveiw with what you thought about the chapter.

4. Chapter 4

I'm sorry if this chapter is a little rushed. Here is chapter 4, no flamers just R&R.

I started to climb to the roof of the house. What, you actually thought I was going to go to the beach, just to come right back. From the roof of the house, you can see over the forest, past the beach, and about a km out to sea. That's what happens when you live on a hill.

When I did make it to the top, I was relieved to see that there wasn't anything. I still checked with the eyeglass, nope, nothing. I climbed back to our room. Jenna probably already told mom and dad.

I went downstairs and Jenna seemed to have just finished telling them the vision.

"What did you see?" she asked me.

"They are not here yet, and by the looks of it, it's going to be a while before they are." I answered.

"Dad, is there anything we need to get before we leave?"

"Usually, I would stay and fight them, but if you two say staying here is suicide—well, we might not be coming back for awhile, so we might want to pack anything you might not want to leave behind. Also, we might need some water, for we are going out to sea."

That was great, but I decided to throw in some of my own ideas. I think I knew a way to turn salt water to fresh water, for that I'd need a log. We might need some food other than fish, food from the garden. We might also need herbs, in case someone gets sick. I decided I would also take something for sleeping.

I had a little talk with Jenna about these things.

"Jenna, there are some other things I might want to bring along."

"Like what?"

"I want to take at least my pillow with me and maybe my blanket. I think we should stock up on herbs, in case we get sick, and maybe some other food besides fish. I also want to take a log with me."

"Why a log?"

"We might run out of water, so if we do, I think I know a way to turn salt water to fresh."

"You have that power too?"

"It's not magic; it just takes a bit of science."

"Okay, are you passing them off as personal belongings, because dad didn't say we needed that stuff?"

"I'll sneak them aboard, but I need your help to get them."

As for the personal belongings I wanted to bring, I wanted to bring our stories and the eyeglass. The eyeglass I got from my brother and was pretty useful, the stories on the other hand, I wanted to read them "again". I wanted to see what type of stories we actually came up with, plus as the dream says, they were my pride and joy.

Mom was getting the water, while I gathered up the stories, and Jenna got the log. Mom was still getting water when we were done that, so I

took the opportunity to get the food from the garden, while Jenna got the herbs.

When mom and I were both done doing our thing, Jenna still wasn't back.

"Where is Jenna?" mom asked.

"She's getting something she left in a knothole of a tree in the forest. It's really special to her and she doesn't want to leave without it. I'll go see how she's doing while you take the water, Jenna's log and my personal possessions to the boat, we'll catch up."

"Are you sure you will be alright?"

"We're not going to stay behind that long."

"You better come straight to the boat when you're done."

"Sure thing, mom."

As soon as she was gone, I ran inside and carefully wrapped up mine and my sister's pillows in our blankets, and then I ran into the forest to find Jenna. When I found her, she was finished collecting herbs. I handed her pillow to her, and then we headed off to the boat.

When we got to the boat, mom and dad questioned my bringing of the pillow. They thought the blanket was unnecessary, but I told them I already brought it, and there would be no use in putting it back, because we were already all there, and should get going. They raised the sail and we were off.

For the first like, I don't know, km out to sea, I watched the shore. I expected the marauders to walk through the trees, onto the beach and see us. That vision got me paranoid, or was it this nagging feeling that said it was going to happen, or is that the same thing as paranoia.

After that I saw a little speck on the beach, I knew it was a marauder. They obviously knew we were sailing away.

Well, there was the rushed chapter of 4. I just felt that I should zoom past all the stuff not really related to the main story idea. Hope that is okay.

5. Chapter 5

Sorry it took so long to upload this chapter. I was having a marathon of Dragons, and as I guessed, it took a few days. Who was really exited when the last episode of season 1 came out, I was. Anyway, this story takes place before that episode happened, not right before, just before. I'm going to try not to let this replace one of the episodes, but it might replace Heather Report. I'll also reveal what her name is in this chapter. So R&R, and enjoy chapter 5 of It comes Easily.

"I just noticed something."

"What did you notice, Jenna?"

"You are not wearing a skirt."

It's true, I didn't wear a skirt. I wore pants like a boy. All other Viking girls, even if they were tomboys, they wore skirts.

My sister on the other hand, I could finally have a good look at her. She wore a brown leather skirt, with navy blue leggings. She wore a purple shirt with long sleeves, and ovetop of that she had a special vest. Her vest was brown leather in the front, and yak fur in the back.

"I guess I stand out a little, huh?"

"Don't you think it would be better if, I don't know, we try not to draw to much attention to ourselves?"

"We already look and act a lot like Vikings, besides our abilities. I also know people look past that once they get to know me, so I don't really have anything to worry about."

"Okay, if you say so."

Dad was pretty sure we were safe for now. It would take a while for them to get around the island. He suggested we get some shut eye, while one of us keeps watch, I volunteered. I figured I would pretty much know when it was going to happen sooner, plus the vision were I wake up to my parents falling dead on the floor still haunted me.

Jenna volunteered to stay up with me, mom and dad disagreed. They really thought it was too early to miss too much sleep. I knew even if she did "go to sleep" she would get up again, she had the same vision I did.

We were already awake, so might as well get something to eat. We ate light, with just a biscuit each. I told her what I saw on the beach.

"You saw a marauder on the beach we left after sailing for about a km out to sea?"

"Yeah."

"You must have really good eye sight, what did it look like?"

"I don't know it was really far away. All I saw was a speck and knew it was a marauder."

"Okay, how long it will take for them to find us?"

"I'm just hoping they don't find us, but if they do, it will probably be daytime."

"So, we're controlling the ship, we're staying up on watch, what do you want to do?"

"I have been meaning to look at these stories we wrote."

"Great, we can read them together."

We helped ourselves to a small breakfast of a split apple, and sat down to read. There were so many different types of stories. There were stories where we could fly, and went around to see the world. There were some funny imaginations of what we thought the world would be like, many landmasses, different colors of them, different shapes of them, weird animals and plants, sugar grass, and a sea of yak milk(we must have been hungry at the time.)

There was one where we were star people who fell to earth and were trying to get home, or we were missing princess of the gods. There were funny ways on how we tried to get home, like a catapult, or yelling into the night sky.

There were some where we were half animals, living in a society overrun by the real world, and were nearly extinct, and we were out for revenge, not one of my favorite stories.

There was some where we owned dragons (**A/N:** **I would tell you what they are, but they are a surprise.**) Again, we traveled the world and went on adventures. We must have really wanted to get out of the house.

There was one where we were very tiny, and had to build an ark to save ourselves and the other insects from an upcoming flood. There was one that involved our visions, too. We had a terrible vision of a catastrophe and had to go to Asgard to beg for forgiveness, wish it was just that easy now.

There was one where we were actually a lot like what was happening now. Marauders attacked the island, and Jenna and I fought them off. That is kind of embarrassing, seeing what did happen. We heard marauders were coming and ran away.

There was one story that I idolized though. It was the story where Jenna and I traveled with Sac on his travels. In the story, the ship got attacked by pirates. Sac told us to hide while he defended it, but he ended up getting captured. Just as he was about to die, Jenna and I come out of hiding and say "leave our big brother alone." They laugh, but we end up defeating every one of them as a team and save Sac's life. At the end of the story, Sac realizes we're not as helpless as he thought we were.

If something like that story happened to us now, I wanted to be just like us in the story.

By the time we read every single story, Mom and Dad were already up for a couple hours. We were really tired. Mom and Dad told us we should get some shut-eye. We were afraid of going to sleep, but eventually we agreed.

I think I was awakened by mom about an hour later (I can't tell time.)

"Ella, Ella, wake up."

"Uh, what's going on?"

"The marauders are gaining on the boat; we need all the help we can get."

Well, at least they weren't on the boat already. As I groggily sat up, I looked out into the water. There it was, the marauders boat.

The funny thing is I felt like I recognized the boat. I looked the boat over, and realized I did.

It was an outcast boat, we were being chased by the outcasts!

****Everyone saw that coming. I decided to just be clear with it. How will they defend the boat and themselves? tell me your answers to that question, and what you thought of episode 20, dragon marathons, the chapter and her name in your reveiws.****

6. Chapter 6

****This was a very long chapter for me to write. I was also faced the obstacles of writers block, homework, and things I wanted to do this weekend. Please don't flame me, the wait was worth it. I'm also going to be mentioning her name at least once per chapter. R&R, please.****

How come I didn't see it? It was so obvious, but why would the outcasts want us? They wouldn't come all the way out here just for a servant. I would have to figure that out later.

I was really groggy, but the thought of how close the outcast boat was brought me to my senses. Mom and Dad already had weapons by their side; they told us to grab one from the stockpile.

There were so many weapons to choose from: Axes, swords, hammers, spears, crossbows, daggers and bolas, of course we could only take daggers. It's not like we didn't know how to use the other weapons, we were fast learners, it's just the other weapons were too heavy.

We took our daggers from the pile of weapons, and attached them to our belts. When we told Mom and Dad, they weren't impressed with our weapon choice. we told them that appearances can be deceiving. Who knew? Maybe these daggers would save us all.

As the ship drew closer, a feeling of dread washed over me. We couldn't back out of this fight; fate decided this fight would happen. If we turned earlier, they'd still follow us and we would still have the fight eventually.

That's why we had the vision. It was going to happen no matter what. It wasn't warning us, it was telling us. Jenna was right, visions are 100% true.

A feeling of courage then overcame the dread. We delayed the fight; maybe I could stop the death and capture. I was going to fight back, no matter how scrawny I am. I'm going to do everything in my power to keep my parents alive.

Mom and Dad told us to stay behind them, but there was a little voice in my head that said 'trick them into thinking you will and then when they are in danger, go berserk.' The Outcast boat finally reached our boat. We were ready, in a balanced stance, having each others backs.

The Outcasts jumped aboard. They rushed us, Jenna and I had our daggers at the ready. Mom and Dad charged at them and they were fighting pretty well, for our parents.

They were each fighting off 3 Outcasts at once, but there were more then 6 Outcasts on the boat. Jenna and I were kind of trapped at one side of the boat; the remaining Outcasts were stuck on their boat. Mom and Dad were fighting like pros; maybe we did prevent the vision from happening.

I started to realize, Mom and Dad were in a bind. They were stuck in a struggle. I noticed some more outcasts make it on the boat, we hade to defend ourselves.

"STAY BACK!" I shouted. I removed my dagger from it's sheath, while Jenna copied my actions. They laughed at our daggers, and approached.

"_Fight as a team_." I whispered to Jenna, She nodded. This 'understand things quickly' thing, is really helpful.

As the Outcasts got closer, we lunged with our daggers. What we didn't notice was our boat was tied to the Outcast's. While we were defending ourselves with short little jabs of the daggers, Mom and Dad finally got disarmed. All the outcasts were on the boat.

Mom and Dad had like 8 swords pointed at them, while Jenna and I were pretty much goners. How long could we defend ourselves with just daggers? We hadn't the heart to kill them, even if they were murderous. If we did they would be dead by now.

When we noticed Mom and Dad were 8 swords against 4 bare hands, I really wanted to get through to them, kind of hard with a giant Outcast in front of you. Seemed they were just toying with us, for they could easily grab our daggers and throw them overboard.

Jenna started to surrender. "_What are you doing_?!" I whispered loudly to her.

"_They took our only source of defense, we're pretty much doomed!_"

"_I'm not going to give up to them_"

"_Really, that's either bravery or stupidity, how are you exactly going to do that?_"

"_I'm going to run around the ship, avoid getting captured, and try to help out Mom and Dad. You can help too if you want._"

"_No thanks, I'll avoid looking stupid, thank you._"

"_Suit yourself_"

Then I ducked underneath his arm, and ran around the ship, of course there isn't much place to run on a boat. I ran, they were confused with what I was doing, I was a little confused myself. I then ducked under the arms of the barbarians that had Mom and Dad, and I was right in front of the swords.

"If you want to kill my parents, you'll have to kill me too!"

An Outcast spoke up from the crowd. "We're not going to kill any of you, yet."

That I didn't understand, the vision said Mom and Dad would surely be killed. Jenna was then thrown into our group. "What do you want?" she asked.

"First, I want to know one thing." said the Outcast. He revealed himself, Savage. "How did you even know we were coming?"

What do I do? These Outcasts were a treacherous people, can't make any solemn promises with them. I wanted to keep my whole family alive. If they do kill my parents, I'll just kill myself.

"We just knew you were coming."

"Yeah, we knew marauders were coming, the knowledge came out of nowhere." Jenna added.

"We knew you were coming and high tailed it out of there, hoping to avoid this. Turns out, we couldn't, is that all?"

They seemed a little surprised that we just knew they were coming, they'd be even more surprised if we told them we saw them coming in a vision.

"Yes, I think that would be all. Put them on board, and get rid of the spares."

"NOOO!" I shouted. I knew they meant Mom and Dad.

As I said before, it didn't matter if they were my parents or not, I didn't want to see them die. If they were my real parents, brainwashed to think they were Vikings, they might die in the real world too, and if they weren't, I didn't want to see these innocent people, who clearly cared about me die, in front of me, plus I had memories of them being my parents, so it's practically the same thing.

I had to think fast or they would be dead as doornails, they needed us right?

"If you kill them, I'll kill myself, so will my sister!"

"I will?"

"You want them to live don't you"_ I gestured to her, she understood.

"I mean, yes, I will. We will not tolerate it."

"We will only come with you, if you let them go freely, and by that I

mean we won't try to kill ourselves." We would be taken against our will, no matter what.

"You do not want to cross us, we are very stubborn, and we will have our way, one way or another." Nice point Jenna.

"Why go through all the trouble, if it's better we're alive." We were winning them over. They thought about it, surprising, for them. They realized, maybe it is better we live.

"Alright then, we'll spare them."

"No, girls, what are you thinking, don't do it." Our parents were panicking, worried about our safety.

"Mom, Dad, you have to trust us. We'll find a way to escape, and once we're sure we're not being hunted down, we'll find our way home." I whispered encouragingly to them.

"We can change the future; we're trying to stop the vision from happening, at least some of it." I knew what Jenna was talking about; I wouldn't let our parents die for us.

They nodded, they trusted us. They gave us a big bear hug, we hugged back. We were then pulled away from our parents, and thrown onto the ship. We couldn't even say goodbye as we sailed away from them.

"Well, at least we changed part of the vision; Mom and Dad weren't killed by the outcasts."

"I wouldn't be too sure of that Ella."

"Why?"

"Just before we left, I noticed our boat completely empty, no provisions, no net, nothing."

"They dumped everything overboard?"

"I think it was in-case they do come to save us, now they can't."

Who knows, maybe our visions are 100% true. Maybe we didn't change anything after all. Maybe we didn't save our parents lives. Maybe we were all doomed!

7. Chapter 7

****Here is chapter 7, Ella gets another vision in this one. They're on a boat, so no flames, Just Rate and Reveiw.****

After we left our boat, we were restrained, and thrown up against the mast, opposite sides of course, didn't want us plotting escape. I was silent for the rest of the day. I just couldn't believe it, we couldn't change the vision, couldn't stop it from happening. It happened. I guess we're the type of physic where whatever you see is 100% true.

Sure, they didn't want us working together on a way of escape. It was nearly impossible to escape. There was barely any land out for miles, how would we survive. We were doomed, unless _I _could think of a way out of here.

That night, when almost every single Outcast was asleep, that is when Jenna and I decided to talk.

"We tried Ella. No one can say we didn't try."

"I know that, I just wanted to succeed."

"I know this looks badâ€¦"

"Bad. Dad can't go fishing to save his life; they're going to be trapped on that island. I don't know how they're going to manage."

"I'm sure they're going to be fine, once they get back to the island. You just have to think that maybe you saved their lives."

"I made a promise to them, a promise we'd get out of this. We won't work for them."

"how do you suppose we're going to get out of this then?"

"I've been thinking all day. the reason we're here is because of a star right?"

"right, at least I think so."

"right, so all we have to do is wish on a star, then we're home."

There was a slight pause, like she was thinking it over, then she spoke.

"that's a great plan, except there is one problem with it."

"what?"

"look up."

I should have been able to tell from the sarcasm dripping from her voice. When I looked up, all my hopes were dashed. No stars, a cloud ridden night.

"why do the gods hate me!" I said through clenched teeth.

"maybe they're showing you a sign, like there is an easier way out of this."

"I don't have any ideas."

"well how about you sleep on it."

"good, I'll think about it all night, and that doesn't work, I'll think about it all day tomorrow. Wait, why do I have to come up with the plan?"

"1. it's your fault we're in this mess. 2. I see us as pretty much doomed, and 3. I'm really tired."

"fair enough." I was too tired to snap back. "Night Jenna, let's hoped we're not attacked by sea dragons."

"Night, hope you can come up with a plan."

That night I had a vision in my dream, and this one didn't scare me. It was like I was in a simulator, or someone was giving me instructions on how to do something in an ear piece, like a spy. That would be cool.

Anyway, I was up against the mast, everyone was asleep. I looked to the corner of the ship and saw a pile of weapons. Using my knees, I got up onto my feet; I almost fell over a few times.

Once I was standing up, I carefully walked over to the weapon pile. Once at the weapon pile, I used my foot to shuffle through the weapons. I found a dagger.

Carefully, getting down close to the weapons, I then painfully twist my hand so the palm will face out. Using that hand, I grab the dagger by the hilt. I try with all my might, but I can't the binds without cutting my arm.

I have to get Jenna to cut the binds for me. Carefully getting up with my knees, without dropping the dagger, almost falling over a few times, I make my way over to Jenna, quietly.

Once I'm over, I gently nudge her awake. She sees me and is confused. I explain her that she needs to cut my binds; she argues that she should have her binds cut first. I know we get nowhere with our fighting, so I agreed.

I had to be careful on how I cut the binds. I felt the binds with my clenched fingers, and then I managed to hook the dagger under them. I sawed back and forth, hoping not to break skin, and then I heard the snapping of cut binds. She was free!

After I did her, she did me. It was easy for her. I then felt the relief of the binds being cut off, and rubbed my arms soothingly. Jenna interrupted me and said we should continue with the plan.

We then carefully walked over to the weapon pile and grabbed an axe; it took us both to carry it. We then (trying not to drop the axe, harder then the dagger.) walked over to an empty part of the ship. We lifted the axe high and let it drop. We waited a few minutes before we did the same thing again, trying not to wake the Outcasts. We repeated this pattern, doing it in total of 5 times before we shifted a few feet over and did the pattern 5 more times.

After that was done, we quietly and carefully, walked back to the weapon pile and put the axe back in the weapon pile. Finally, we walked back to our side of the mast, sat back down, put our hands back in that cursed position, and went back to sleep.

That last part of the vision I questioned. Why would we put our hands behind our back and pretend it never happened? I awoke to the sound

of my name. "_Ella. Ella_." Someone was bumping the mast. I heard it again "_Ella. Ella_." It was really getting annoying. "_Ella!"_

I woke up groggily; it was too good to be true. It was only a vision; it was mourning and I was still in these uncomfortable binds. My sister must have woken me up, she was the one whispering.

She must have heard me wake up, because she started to whisper/talk to me.

"_So, Ella, did you come up with a plan?"

Well, that was the good news; I could get us out of this. I came up with a plan.

"_Yes_." I answered, in a whisper so low the Outcasts couldn't hear us.

****There you have it. in case you didn't catch on, binds are ropes used to tie people up. i think i'm going to add more actual dialogue when that vision thing actually happens. Stay tuned and send reveiws.****

8. Chapter 8

****Hey, sorry about the wait, i got hooked on the book series. Anyway, enjoy, don't flame or you'll wake the Outcasts, just rate and reveiw to help their escape.****

"_Did you say yes?"

"_Yes, I said yes._"

"_So, this is no joke?"

"_Would I joke about something like this in a time like this?"_

"_So, you have a plan, we're going to get out of here?"

"_Nooooâ€¦ it's a plan to get comfier in our binds, of course we're getting out of here, for the last time, yes!"_

"_So, according to this plan, how exactly are we getting out of here?"_

"_I'm not sure; some of it didn't make any sense."_

"_Then how are you sure it's going to work?"_

"_I had it in a vision, and our visions are 100% true, so we're going to do it no matter what, so might as well try it."_

"_Actually, our visions are usually 70% true, and in the vision, did we actually get off the boat?"_

"_No, butâ€¦"_

"_Another sign it might not work."_

"_I'll try to understand the parts that don't make sense. "Understand things quickly" remember?"_

"_Okay, it better be a good plan."_

"_Right, it's better if we stop talking, the Outcasts might get suspicious."_

That's why we don't talk in the day. The Outcasts would think we were plotting escape, which I still don't see how they would expect us to, then they would pay extra attention to us and we wouldn't be able to escape. So, we went to our alter ego: mopey, silent, sad, girls.

Meanwhile, in my head, I was trying to figure out what the vision meant. There were only 2 things I didn't understand: going back into the uncomfortable position, and 2. the hacking the side of the boat with an axe part.

I quickly realized that we probably went back in those positions because it was almost mourning and there was no way that we would get to a far enough place, where they couldn't see us. The hacking at the side of the boat took a little more time, but, I figured out we needed to keep ourselves afloat in the water, we couldn't do that ourselves forever. Okay the plan was all figured out, now I could explain all unanswered questions to Jenna, if need be.

I figured out some other stuff that was not in the vision, like the fact that we would need to pack some water, and since we didn't know the way home we would have to follow the boat, but keep out of sight. I thought the idea was a little crazy, but the human body can survive 4 weeks without food, or was it 3 weeks. Our main concern was water, that's why we had to pack some.

By now, it was nightfall, time to put the plan into motion. Step 1: get up. After rolling onto my side, I used my knees to get up, almost falling over. I guess the vision warned me about the unsteadiness of the ship. It's like it was a sign that said 'proceed with caution, boat will be wobbly.'

Step 2: walk over to the weapons. As I saw, there was no weapon pile, but weapon barrels, securely fastened to the ship. Jenna was right; our visions are _70_% true.

I carefully walked over to weapon barrels, trying hard not to wake up the Outcasts. When I reached the barrel, I saw the daggers were at the bottom of the barrels. I thought '_no use in shuffling through that, it will take forever_'.

Using an ax, sticking out of the barrel, I cut my own binds. I embraced the joyous relief of being free, and then went back on task. This was a 2 person job, I needed to free the second person, plus I could never abandon Jenna. As you all probably know by now, when it comes to lives, I'm not selfish.

I was careful when digging through the barrel. I managed to get the dagger at the bottom. I then, started to make my way over to Jenna.

I shook her awake gently so she wouldn't scream or be so sudden, it might wake the Outcasts. She woke up, and saw I was free and I had a dagger in my hand.

"_Ella, you're free_. _What are you doing?" _I decided not to joke at a time like this, she might scream.

"_What's it look like, I'm going to set you free_."

"Y_ay._"

I, very carefully, cut my sister's binds. We were free!

"_Sweet relief_."

"_Okay, next part of the plan, and don't worry, I made sense of it_."

"_What is this next part of the plan?"_

"_We need to take an ax and hack the side of the boat._"

—

"_Why?"_

"_I'll explain later, just hack exactly as I tell you to._"

We snuck over to the weapon barrel again, and together we lifted an ax. We then, carefully yet clumsily, carried the ax over to the bow of the ship. (**A/N** **it doesn't really matter what side of the boat they hack at, use your imaginations.**)

"_Okay Jenna, hold it right above the side. there, now â€¦_" I dropped the ax, it hit the side and as it did splinters came from where it landed. Jenna flinched at the sound, probably afraid it would wake the outcasts.

"Don't worry; they didn't hear it, but just to be safe let's wait a few minutes before we do it each time."

So we waited a few minutes before we wacked the wood each time, then we moved over 3 steps over and did the pattern again, 5 more times.

"_Now, we steal some water_."

"_Why did we do that?"_

"_We need something to keep us afloat in the water, and the bigger the thing is, the more likely it will float._"

"_We're going out to sea? With it's cold temperatures and sea dragons?"_

"_Sea dragons only eat the Oleander and fish, we should be safe. As for heat, we're going to be close together on the board, now, let's steal the water_."

"_What if it mistakes our clothes for fish?"_

"_I don't think we are in dragon waters yet, but who knows? We might just have to swim slowly and hope for the best_. _We need to steal that water if we're going to survive_."

Now we were going way past the end of the vision, I guess our visions are 70% percent, and I've lost that bet.

How was that? They are probably going to escape next chapter. Tell me what you think in reveiws.

9. Chapter 9

The big Escape. They get another vision in this one, and they finally find out what the outcasts wanted form them. No flames or they'll sink and die, R&R to keep them alive.

Once we got to the water supply, we took some nice big drinks. We haven't drank anything in 2 days, plus it's revenge to the Outcasts, drinking from their limited water supply, for tying us up. we then filled 2 containers of water and I put them in a spare bag and tied it shut in a way that it can be carried like a bag, I then gave it to Jenna, I'm not an accessories person.

"_Now don't lose that bag, it's our only water supply_."

"_I won't_."

"_Now remember, when we do drink from those containers, don't be greedy. Take little sips, because that's the only water we're taking and we don't know when we are going to get more_."

"_Okay, I'll try_."

"_Good, now let's get going, times a wasting_."

We then headed over to impression of our makeshift life raft. I took the dagger from earlier and made an impression of the break-off point.

"_Okay, that's done. Now, we move it back and forth until it breaks off_."

"_Are you sure that will work_?"

"_We've already made impressions on the sides and the bottom; if we keep moving it back and forth it should snap_."

"_Will it wake the Outcasts_?"

"_We just have to hope it won't_."

We then moved the wood back and forth, back and forth, tiny little snaps coming from it being disconnected with the boat, and then the sound of the board being disconnected entirely came with great SNAP! Apparently, it was not loud enough to wake the outcasts. It then (being to heavy for us) fell into the water with a quieter splash, and it floated.

"_Jenna, we need to jump in now!"_

"_I'm not so good at that Ella, I might drown."_

"_If you start to drown I'll save you, and if you can't jump in I'll push you."_

"_The water will be freezing."_

"_The water shouldn't be that freezing it's summer, it's going to be a little cold though, a little shock, but it's now or never."_

"_What if the Outcast's wake up?"_

"_I don't think they will. They didn't wake up when the board fell in the water. There is tons of sea dragons and sea life; they might just think it's that. Now we've got to go!"_

We climbed onto the side of the ship. Turns out we didn't need to jump in, we fell off the side. Thank you, ship, for being wobbly.

We were now in the water, but we haven't escaped them yet. We broke the surface and swam desperately to the board. We clung on to the board for dear life, but we had to keep kicking.

"_We have to get away from them, kick, Jenna, kick!"_

I kept saying "kick" so much that Jenna got annoyed.

"_I'm sorry. I didn't know once I jumped into the ocean I would be drafted into the army."_

"_Sorry, but you have to keep kicking or we won't get far enough away from them."_

"_How far do we have to go?"_

"_Far enough, so we can't see the people on the boat."_

"_That's a long ways to go."_

"_I know, that's why we have to keep kicking."_

I don't know how long we kicked, but I know this, it was night when we started kicking and we stopped at sunrise. our legs were tired, so we took a chance to rest them. We couldn't see the people on the boat anymore, so they shouldn't be able to see us.

I turned myself around so I could see the boat, Jenna was too tired.

"Jenna, how about you turn yourself around, so after we're rested we can follow them again."

"Why would we want to follow them again?"

"We don't know the way home, that's our closest chance of land."

"Yeah, Outcast land. I don't want to be caught."

"Would you rather swim for miles of open sea, not knowing where land is?"

"No."

"So, that settles it."

"Yeah well, huhâ€¦"

She got spacey, she was having a vision. I same thing started to happen to me.

* * *

><p>I saw Savage staring in disbelief at our cut binds on deck, then at the missing piece of boat from the side.<p>

"Savage, we've checked the weapon and water supply. Our water supply is lower and we are missing a dagger."

Savage looked out to sea. He couldn't see us.

"I can't believe they are so stupid to think they can get back home when they don't even know the way back, they're as good as gone out there."

"Should we go look for them."

"Nah, they can be anywhere by now."

"Well, we're dead."

"There is still a chance that Alvin will forgive us, those girls were only a backup plan."

"Backup plan for what."

"In case Alvin can't get the boy. Let's head for home, and let's just hope in a forgiving sort of nature today or tomorrow."

* * *

><p>The vision ended there.<p>

"Ella, did you see that?"

"See what?"

"The Outcasts, on the boat?"

"Yeah, I saw them. What did you see?"

"Well, they're not looking for us anymoreâ€¦"

"I had the same vision."

"You know just before the vision, I was going to say they would look for us, well not anymore."

"That's not all, I think I've figured out why they kidnapped us."

"We were backup plans in case Alvin doesn't get the boyâ€¦"

I nodded.

"Does this mean what I think it means."

"Yes, Alvin wanted us to train dragons for him."

"Why? We've never encountered dragons before."

"Well, Mom and Dad bragged on how I'm a natural a little way into something and we can understand things pretty quickly."

"Soâ€¦"

"A little way into dragon training, and I would be like the dragon trainer himself, and you, you would understand the basic concept of dragon training after seeing it."

"So, we could teach the Outcasts."

"I bet they wanted us because we had no tribe to betray, we've never seen Outcasts till they invaded, They are not our enemies."

"What they didn't know is that they became our enemies after they kidnapped us."

"Sometimes friendly people kidnap friendly people, it's just if they are difficult. I still wouldn't have helped them if they kidnapped us or not."

"You probably would've if I was their leverage against you."

"That's why had no problem with killing our parents. This is going sound cheesy, but they would use our love for each other to do their bidding."

"Exactly."

I now knew would be able to train dragons, I guess those reenactments and delving into the world of dragons paid off.

Some new dragon trainers have entered the HTTYD world. I'll try to post a new chapter as soon as I can.

10. Chapter 10

**Sorry it took longer then it usally is, but I had writer's block and I'm reading Book 10 of the series. In this chapter Jenna gets herself a dragon, and it seems they understand a little more of what is going on. R&R, enjoy, Please no flames in an angry mob. **

"What are we going to do now, Ella? Are we going to try to follow them after finding out what they want from us and what they might do to us?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Even if we did know the way home, which we don't, we could easily get off course, and end up being lost at sea forever. That's our best hope of land."

"Following that ship?"

"Yes, so I suggest, so we don't get caught, that we swim slow, but not slow enough so the ship can leave our line of vision, and when we get to the island, we be extra sneaky."

"I don't have any other choice, do I?"

"No, you don't."

"Alright let's just get to that island."

"Just think, according to the Outcasts the island's only about a day or 2 swim away."

So we gently kicked, so we would be going at a speed where we wouldn't get left behind or catch up to them. Unfortunately, we couldn't fall asleep, or we might get off course.

It was nightfall by the time we arrived at the island. We were really tired, but we couldn't rest on the beach. If we did, there would be a chance of the outcasts finding us. We had to find shelter.

We found a cave on the beach. We gained a basic knowledge about the cave. The cave didn't have a dragon living in it, plus there was no dragon in it. That was a relief, a dragon probably wouldn't be to happy with us sleeping in it's home, like "Goldilocks and the 3 Bears", except this was more like "Ella, Jenna and the Dragon."

We were lucky to not have run into dragons on the swim here; We were relieved to hear we wouldn't be bothered by dragon (most likely). We found a comfy place to sleep, and having barley slept in 4 days, we were stone tired. I fell asleep, betting I would wake up a week later.

I woke up at sunset. Jenna was already awake; She had the water urns out.

"Good evening, sleepy head" she said to me.

"Evening?" I questioned. "How long was I asleep?"

"Don't worry, it's only been a day after we fell asleep, but it's sunset. You can help yourself to your water."

"Did you find a spring?"

"No, I just got up. Good thing I didn't drink all my water."

"If you just got up, how would you know how long we were asleep?"

"I had a vision, plus something is just telling me it hasn't been

that long."

"You had a vision?"

"Why else would I be up before you?"

It's true. Back in the other world, I was the early bird, she was the sleepy head.

"What was your vision about?"

"I know how we're getting off this island."

"How?"

"I'll tell you later, first there is something you should know, in my vision, we didn't go home."

"We didn't." I said more in a statement, then a question.

"No, I thought we would've, but we didn't, for some odd reason."

"Maybe it is because we don't know the way back yet."

"That's the thing, I thought that maybe we would get a vision or somehow know the way home, but were not."

That was a bit mysterious. I pondered how it could be, until a thought hit me.

"Jenna, do you think me making the wish to experience the world of dragons is preventing us from going home?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean it's like fate is making sure we experience the world of dragons, right at the center of it. The Outcasts kidnapped us no matter what, we don't know the way home, and I want to follow the Outcast's boat. I think fate is trying to push us to the center of it all, so we can go to Berk, so we can meet the gang, so we can both ride dragons, like in that story."

"Now that you mention it, the dragon I'm riding in the vision is the dragon I ride in the story."

"We ride a dragon out of here?!"

"That's what I was going to tell you, I train a dragon, and we ride it off Outcast island in a direction I just know does not lead home."

"Great, that's just great; Let's go find your dragon!"

I was fan-girling at the moment. I was going to meet the actual characters from the franchise, ones I actually liked.

We left the cave at nightfall, we then searched the island. Jenna was leading the way; It was her vision after all, and her dragon.

Finally came across the dragon, Jenna's dragon. It was preening itself. I should like to tell you that in the story we told, this was the dragon Jenna envisioned herself having. Standing in front of us was lovely, Purple, Deadly Nadder.

****Half of the secret is revealed. I've noticed I have a pattern when starting chapters, so I'm going to try to keep the pattern going. If you noticed some stuff about early bird in there, I thought that I would have to point out some flaws. Questions? Ask in reveiws and I will answer to the best of my abilities.****

11. Chapter 11

****Here comes surprises in this chapter, R&R, no flames unless you really are a dragon.****

It was time. Jenna was going to train her first dragon for real. I just hoped she didn't mess up, this was our ride.

"Okay, you remember what to do."

"Yes."

"Run it through me."

"1. Show I'm not a threat. 2. Put my hand out, and wait for the pressing of the head. 3. Wait for it to allow me to climb onto it's back."

"Good, except you're missing some parts."

"Like what?"

"Like, after the second step, see if it allows you to smooth down her spines. It's a her, just to let you know."

"I could have guessed that, but thanks for the tip on the spines thing."

"No problem, why don't you show your not a threat by showing her that you're getting rid of this dagger."

"Okay?"

Jenna took the dagger, and put it on her belt. Then she walked slowly towards the Nadder. The Nadder looked up from preening herself, and looked at Jenna. Okay Jenna, now's your chance, be careful._

"Hello Girl. Before we continue, let me just get rid of this dagger." The Nadder was a little startled.

"It's okay, it's okay, I'm not going to hurt you." She quickly thrust out the dagger from her belt and threw it as far from herself as possible. The Nadder looked to where the dagger landed, then back at Jenna. Jenna held out her hand.

"I'm a friend, you can trust me, and you can burn that dagger if you want, if you makes you feel safer." The Nadder slowly turned her head

toward the dagger, and then shot fire at it without hesitation.

"See, now I can't hurt you and I'm completely defenseless. I'm no foe of yours, all I ask is your help." The Nadder sniffed Jenna. Something told me we smelt a lot like the sea. The Nadder then looked again at Jenna's outstretched hand, and pressed her head against it, then it held out her spiked tail and Jenna smoothed down her spines. Jenna trained her first dragon!

It seemed simple from there, just ride the dragon to Berk. We would take it home, but fate would probably push us to Berk. We didn't even know the way home, a little island called Inkmir. We could probably search for hours and not find it. The dragons probably didn't even know it existed, it probably wasn't supposed to exist. Our best chance was Berk.

Like I was saying, pretty simple. Except the unexpected happened.

"**How can help you?**"

"Whoa." The dragon spoke. We can understand dragons. "Excuse me; I need to talk with my sister for a moment."

Jenna came running up to me.

"Ella, I canâ€¦ I canâ€¦"

"We can understand dragons."

"You heard that dragon, too?"

"Yes, but we should be asking ourselves, why?"

"I don't know."

"Hmm, we always used to try to translate what the dragons were saying or thinking, I guess we're dragon whisperers now."

"Another thing we have, great." I'm not sure if she was being sarcastic or not.

She ran up to the Nadder.

"Sorry about that, I'm justâ€¦ you're the first dragon I've ever seen, and I've just realized my sister and I can understand what you say."

"**That's your sister**?" she said eyeing me.

"Yes, that's my sister. You see, a few days ago, we were captured by the Vikings who live here. We were going to be forced to work for them, but we got away by diving into the ocean, that's why we smell like the sea. We swam all the way here, now we want to get to a non-hostile island, so maybe we can find our way home."

"**You poor things**."

"What's worse is parents; we don't know how they are making out after

they attacked us."

"**I feel so sorry for you**."

"I was hoping you could give us a ride."

"**I'd be happy too**."

"Great. Name's Jenna."

"**Viola**"

"That's a lovely name, it suits you."

"**Thank you**."

Jenna called me over, she wanted to introduce me.

"Viola, this is my sister, Ella."

"**I'm pleased to meet you Girls, I questioned why you had one of their daggers, but something tells me you stole it**."

"We did." I answered

"**Well, good for you**."

"We also stole their water and sneaked out behind their backs."
Remarked Jenna.

"**Hah, hilarious**." Well it seems Viola and Jenna are getting along, they might even become friends.

After that conversation, we climbed on Viola's back and set off for Berk. We can understand dragons, who'd have thought it.

Surprise! Now They can talk to Dragon's. Sorry if the dragon characteristic was a little OOC, that's why I added the whole conversation of what they did to get away. Stay tuned.

12. Chapter 12

They don't meet the hooligans yet, but they tell Viola a little secret and trusting bond is formed. No flames unless, you want to blow our cover, just rate and reveiw for more invisibility.

There we were, flying above Outcast island on Viola. Luckily, no Outcast noticed us. It was dark and I don't think they would be watching the dragons.

I was the backseat driver in this occasion; Surprisingly it wasn't that uncomfortable, besides sitting in my own spit. The spit made Viola happy, and she quickly got used to people riding her.

I watched as Jenna rode her, filled with confidence, filled with Joy. I mean she trained her first dragon; She will probably become her dragon. Meanwhile, I haven't the slightest clue when I'm going to receive mine, the dragon I had in the story seemed very ridiculous. I guess, until then, I'm just going to have to be a backseat driver.

* * *

><p>So, there we were, flying away from Outcast island. We flew over expanses of ocean, which would have taken hours by boat, days by swimming, in just minutes on a dragon.<p>

It wasn't long until we came across the little Isle of Berk.

"**Is that a good enough island for you?**"

"Yes, it's just fine, Viola." Said Jenna.

"**Where do you want me to drop you off**?"

"I was thinking somewhere on the Beach." I said.

"**Which Beach**?"

I had to think, what beach would be good for tonight? I thought back to episode 6, the cave on Thor's beach, we stay in there until tomorrow, and then we can make our way to the village, if they don't find us first. My mind then wandered to the case of "What about Viola?"

"Let us off near the Cave on Thor's beach."

"**How do you know what the beach is called**?"

It seems we could trust Viola, but if she was around other dragons would she blurt out the secret? It's not anyone can hear what the dragons say anyway, but we should tell her the alternate truth.

"Viola, you know how we can talk to dragons."

"**Yes.**"

"There are other things we can do, like understand basic knowledge, or become naturals at something in a few minutes."

"**Really**?"

"Yes, that is why the Outcasts kidnapped us, for they want to train dragons, and we kind of have the extraordinary ability to know how before even seeing one of you guys."

"**That is really cool**."

"Were also like profits in a way, because we're physic." Jenna threw in.

"**Wow, you continue to amaze me. You are some of the coolest Vikings I've ever come across. Do you know why you can do all these things?**"

Jenna understood that she would be freaked out by the real answer to that question.

"Nope, no idea, we just can for some reason."

It's not like Jenna can say '_Well, there is this other world, where this whole world doesn't exist, but it's a favorite by a lot of fan girls, us included. My sister made a wish we could see dragons and well now we're here. Our gifts our just associated with how we fangirled in the other world_.' She would probably toss us off; for she would think we were crazy lunatics and not are interested in us anymore.

She set down on the beach. We got off and started heading for the cave, of course there was still Viola.

"**Well, you've arrived at your destination; I don't see why you need me anymore**." She said, with a hint of sadness. "Wait, don't go Viola, please." Jenna begged.

"I still need you, because Iâ€¦ I've never seen a dragon before; You're the most beautiful dragon I've ever seen. I've always wanted to ride a Deadly Nadder, now I have. You're my dream come true. I don't want you to go."

"**That's great, because I never really wanted to leave you guys either. I like you guys and I want to see these gifts in action, learn more about you.**"

Well I don't think she can learn everything about us, but a bond is defiantly starting, why break it? Here is one reason, she'll cause suspicions.

"As much as I want my sister to be happy, and for you to stay, there might be a problem with you staying here."

"**What's that?**"

"Yeah, what is it Ella?"

"We are not supposed to know how to train dragons. If we say Viola brought us here it might be suspicious."

"Well, what if we say, she rescued us from the outcast ship."

"Would dragons do that?"

"**Well, saying we've been protecting Vikings for centuries by keeping the Red death at bay, and we don't really like the Outcasts, I think we could've if we saw you were prisoner, but I'm not exactly sure.**"

"Would you?"

"**Maybe, if I was raiding the boat**."

"We'll just go with that." Jenna remarked happily.

"All right, but we have to pretend that we don't know why she did that, you came up with her name, and we don't know what the dragons are saying, got it?"

"Got it."

"**Is it okay if I tell the other dragons what is going on**."

"Sure, not like anyone would hear what they are actually saying anyway."

"**Okay then**."

"Thanks Elle, you can sleep with us in the cave if you want Viola, or you can keep watch."

"**I think I'll sleep with you.**"

"It's settled. Tonight we stay in the cave, tomorrow we head for the village."

That was the first night we slept with the security of a dragon. Again I ask myself, when will I get a dragon.

What happens next? Stay tuned to find out.

13. Chapter 13

I'm **back! Sorry this chapter took so long, I got sidetracked and I didn't know exactly how to write it, now I do. Since this is the 13th chapter, our characters have some bad fortune, of course this is the seventh, so that bad fortune might get countered with good fortune. If you have a weak stomach, listen to the author's note, if not, YOU WILL REGRET IT. Please don't flame this story, just rate and review please.**

That night I slept like a baby. I felt secure, safe, and a bit warm inside, I guess I'm mushy like that. I felt like nothing could hurt me; imagine what I would feel like with my own dragon.

Anyway, the next day, I woke up realizing that, for a cave, it was pretty cozy. Jenna was still sleeping soundly beside me, happy thoughts probably buzzing around in her head. She looked so peaceful when she slept.

Looking around the cave, I noticed a certain dragon nowhere to be found. Where was Viola? I kept thinking to myself '_stop worrying, she's probably just out for a morning flight.'_ But what if I was wrong? What if she found us suddenly uninteresting in the middle of the night and took off? Sure that would solve the problem of 'how did you train a dragon' but what about the problem of my sister's broken heart? She will be devastated if it is true. I have to find Viola.

Stepping outside, my relief flooded into me as I saw Viola land on the beach.

"There you are Viola!"

"**Of course, I just went on a morning flight to stretch my wings. Where do you think I went? Do you think I would've gone back to that barren landscape of an island filled with people I despise after realizing I have an island I rather be and 2 people I rather be with,

even after that big emotional jumbo last night?"**

"Of course not, that's ridiculous."

"**So, is Seasalt still asleep in there?**"

"What, who'sâ€|" (_the realization that Jenna smelt like the sea when Viola first took a good whiff of her hit me, she must have tasted like the sea when viola licked her later_.) "Oh, you mean Jenna. Yeah she still is; She's a sleepy head. So, other than take a morning flight (which was obvious thing with what you were doing) what else were you doing?"

"**Nothing much, Seaspray**â€|" (_I must have smelt like the sea, too_) "**Other than my morning flight, I checked out this island. Like I said, not much, but beats Outcast island.**"

"That island's on the bottom of the list for islands to visit, our island even beats it."

"**Anyway, also knowing you haven't eaten in, like 4 days, I managed to get a good hearty breakfast big enough to share**."

"Good for you Viola. Lay it on me, I'm starving."

I soon realized, a little too late, what that breakfast was. Viola then regurgitated a big helping of fish. I held back my disgust.

"**See, now that's a breakfast with heart. That should cure your hunger.**"

"Yep, nothing cures hunger better than raw regurgitated fish, covered in dragon bile." I tried to hide the sarcasm, it didn't work.

"**You don't like it?**"

"No, I like it, really. I love it, so much to eat it right now, because I can not contain myself from eating thisâ€¦|deliciousâ€¦|good-heartyâ€¦|breakfast."

I looked at the slimy fish in my hands. I had to brace myself for the horrifying taste. I took a big bite of the fish.

(**A/N: if you are skwimish, do not read this paragraph! I repeat: DO NOT READ THIS PARAGRAPH IF YOU ARE SKWIMISH!**) I will never forget that taste; imagine your least favorite vegetable dried out, slathered in pig slop and spit from someone with a drooling medical condition on raw fish, which is what it tasted like to me. Imagine having to force yourself to keep it down to keep up a good image, which is what I had to do. I would probably have to barf later.

After that disgusting meal, to keep up the act I weakly said "delish."

"**I know it is not as good as the real thing**."

"What are you talking about? It's perfect in this situation."

"**Really, glad you think so**."

"You know, I should probably go wake Jenna up or she'll sleep till noon. She's not used to the whole sleep whenever you want thing yet."

"**Maybe I should have nicknamed you guys Earlybird and Sleepyhead**."

"Very funny, but the nicknames you have for us now are just fine. Now don't go anywhere, I don't want Jenna freaking out."

I ran inside the cave. Jenna was still sleeping. I gently shook her awake.

"Jenna, Jenna, wake up, breakfast is ready."

"Hmm, mourning Ella. Where's Viola?"

"She's outside and she's guarding breakfast."

"Really, what is it?" I was quiet.

"It's regurgitated fish, isn't it?"

"Yup."

"And you had to eat some, didn't you?"

"She started going on about how I wasn't grateful, and felt so guilty."

"She also brought enough for me right," she asked sarcastically.

"You might want to eat it or she'll get mad."

"Alright."

We left the cave, outside was Viola.

"**Mourning Sleepyhead.**" I started to do hand gestures saying 'No, not those nicknames.' Jenna didn't notice what was going on and just acted exited.

"Ooo, is that regurgitated fish, my favorite." She split up the pile so we could get 3 each and bit down in one of the fish in her pile. I regretfully did the same.

"**Don't stop eating until your little bellies are full**." Something about the fish made me want to empty my stomach.

Seems Jenna couldn't take it anymore either.

"Hey Viola, what's that, over there."

"**What?*" while she was turned around, Jenna was getting everything she needed to make a fire.

"**I don't see anything**."

"Oh, it's there, just keep looking." Apparently, the sound of chinking rocks together was enough to make Viola realize what was going on.

"**What are you doing?**" I tried to explain things so there would be no more guilt, and maybe no more disgusting breakfast.

"Viola, you should just know everyone has preferences, and we thought that cooking the fish would give it a more Smokey flavor and spice it up."

"**If you wanted a fire, you could have just asked me. Fire as hot as the sun here**."

So about in one second we had a blazing fire. Good-bye nasty fish, Hello yummy hunger cure.

When I was done my first fish, Viola got tense. After Jenna swallowed, she asked what was wrong.

"What's wrong, Viola?"

"**There is another dragon around**" she sniffed the air and tilted her head. "**And another Viking**"

I stopped eating at that. A Rider of Berk found us. I should have been relieved, but I felt a little nervous. Would the riders think we were a threat.

Who listened to the author's note and who is regretting they didn't. Well I warned you. Which viking found the 2 girls, tell me what you think in your reveiws.

14. Chapter 14

This chapter was very exiting for me to write. I'm thinking of posting a new fanfiction, it's a rise of the gaurdians fanfiction. I'd like to know when to post it, after this story or earlier. R&R please.

"I have a question I always wanted to ask. How do dragons sense things?" Jenna asked aloud.

"Their ears so attuned they can hear a pin drop, the precise vision, the acute sense of smell."

"Well excuse me for thinking dragons might be a bit different."

"**_Shhh_**_, __**they might hear you**_**."**

"_sorry._"

"**_Just go back to eating_****."**

"_If it's a rider, we have to know who it is._" I remarked.

"**_They could be hostile_**."

"_They would only be hostile if they think we are an enemy. Once they hear our case, we should be fine._"

"**_Just go back to eating your fish and I'll deal with this_****.**"

"_We should help; you said there is a rider as well_." Jenna stated.

"**_Alright_**, **_you can deal with the human_**."

Even though we said we were going to help Viola, we still hid behind her, in case they were someone like the twins or Snotlout.

"**Show yourself**!" Viola shouted.

"Who's there?" We called.

Boy, were we in for a surprise. Out from behind a rock on the beach, slowly came Hiccup and Toothless! They were showing that they didn't mean any harm.

"It's okay; don't be afraid, we're not going to hurt you."

We knew Hiccup would always give us the benefit of the doubt, and meant what he said. We slowly came out from behind Viola, and Jenna calmed her down. We slowly approached each other, Viola following close behind. We came so close that we were a foot apart. _Hiccup kept looking me over as we approached; I wonder what he thinks of my attire._ I thought to myself.

"I'm Hiccup, what are your names?"

"Iâ€¦ I'mâ€¦ Ella and this â€¦ isâ€¦ "

"I'm Jenna."

I was a little nervous, and a little embarrassed after Jenna had to back me up. I was meeting my all time hero, and I looked a little weird to them, apparently.

"So, Hiccup, did our fire give us away, or did you just see us on your morning flight."

"A little of both, waitâ€¦ how do you know I go on flights regularly."

"We didn't, it's justâ€¦ it's morning and you have a dragon with you, so we figuredâ€¦"

"We also heard people ride dragons around here."

That was another time we almost got caught, we need to do a better job at lying low.

He passed it off for now. We would have to explain later, we don't want to look like spies.

"So, what brings you to Berk?"

"It's a long story, some of it you wouldn't even believe if we told you."

"We don't mean to intrude, we're not foes." I added.

"Okay, tell me your story and I'll try to be open minded."

"Okay, it started a few days ago. Our family heard that invaders were coming to our island and we fled." I started.

"Why did you leave?"

"Because we knew there would be no chance in defeating them."

"We live on a very small island, only inhabited by our family, we have no army to back us up. No warriors, just our parents. We didn't want anything happening to them." Jenna put in.

"Anyway, while we sailing away, the invaders invaded our boat. They would have killed our parents if we didn't do something."

"What'd you do?"

"We threatened to kill ourselves. We figured they needed us alive, and it would be better if we lived."

"Why did they want you?"

"You wouldn't believe us if we told you." Jenna said matter-of-factly.

"Where was I, oh yeah, we were taken captive and they left our parents boat empty, so they couldn't come and save us."

"That's terrible."

"Well, we would have been taken back to their island, and forced to work for them, if Viola didn't come and save us." Jenna started to close.

"Viola saved you?"

"Yeah, she was just flying overhead, started raiding the boat, noticed we were there and flew off with us. She must have thought we didn't look like our captors, and she must have hated them. She torched the ship after she left. She brought us here for some reason, and we started to grow a bond. She cared about us so much she brought a big breakfast because we were starving and made a fire so we wouldn't have to eat it raw." Jenna finished.

"I never heard of a dragon doing that to a stranger before."

"All we ask is refuge, and maybe a map to get home." I stated.

"Sure, you can stay here as long as you want, why do you want a map?"

"We have never left home before, we don't know how to get back."

"Then we can try to find you a map to get back to your island, what is your island called?"

"Inkmir."

"I don't think I have ever heard of it before."

"That's because it's really tiny and barely inhabited, but it's in the trading boat's path."

"That should just help us. Okay, you can stay with us, but first I have to ask my Dad. He's the Chief."

"Okay."

"Wait, before we go, I have another question."

"Shoot." Jenna said.

"Why are you wearing pants?" he asked me.

"It feels natural for me, it's comfortable."

"She wore them all the time at home." Answered Jenna plainly.

"Oh, okay then."

That awkwardness was over. There was still the fact that the truth was going to have to come out some time, like Viola didn't rescue us and we have natural talents. We boarded Viola and followed Hiccup to Berk.

"I have a question to ask you Jenna."

"What is it Ella?"

"How come you're so much better at communicating to Hiccup than I am?"

"You just have nerves, they'll go away eventually and then talking to Hiccup will come easily to you, just like everything else you've come across."

How was that? Did anyone notice the thing I did with the ending? tell me your responses to all questions in your reviews, and stay tuned.

15. Chapter 15

Sorry this Chapter took SO LONG. I had a writers block the size of repunzel's tower, but it's gone now and now I can finally give you CHAPTER 15 OF IT COMES EASILY! (Crowd Cheers) Now please Rate and Review after you read.

* * *

><p>We flew towards Hiccup's house. His house is bigger then I thought it was. We landed and still I WAS ON THE LAWN OF HICCUP HORRENDOUS HADDOCKS THE THIRD'S HOUSE!<p>

"Okay, you guys just wait out here, I'll go ask my dad if you can stay here."

"Okay," I replied. I can kill time.

After he went inside, toothless stayed outside for some reason. He walked up to us.

"**Are you dragon whisperers?**" we nodded.

"_How did you figure it out?_" Jenna asked.

"_He must of heard us talking with Viola_, " I answered.

"**Why didn't you tell him**?"

"_He probably wouldn't have believed us or thought we were crazy_. "

"**He's been through a lot of crazy things. I think he would believe you**."

"_I don't think we're ready to tell him yet_. "

Just then, Hiccup came out of his house. "Good news, you guys can stay here until we find a way for you get home."

"That's great!"

"Thank you," Jenna added politely.

"Would you guys like a tour," he asked.

"We'd appreciate it," Jenna replied.

The tour was short, since we already knew most of it. Nothing was really new. He showed us the great hall, the plaza, the docks were obvious, Gobber's forge, and last but not least, the dragon training academy (formerly, killing ring). It seemed he really wanted to introduce us to his friends, or talk about what our dragon did. I feel bad for lying to him about it.

He prepared the Viking teens for our introduction. "Top of the morning, class; now today, I want to introduce you to two new dragon trainers. Just to warn you, you might find them a little strange. Come on out guys, don't be shy."

We came in riding Viola, and then we hopped off to show ourselves. "Guys, meet Jenna and Ella."

"Question, does he have a girl name or is she wearing pants," asked Tuffnut.

"She's wearing pants, but back from where they come from it's okay."

"Why would you want to wear pants," asked Ruffnut.

I just have to get this question out of the way, and then no one will ask it again I thought to myself. "I don't like skirts, it's harder for me to move in them," I answered plainly.

"How did you train your dragon," asked Astrid.

"Umm, uhh," was all we replied until Hiccup spoke for us.

"It's really strange. They say their dragon saved them from capture and then shared a bond with Jenna."

"Whoa." All the teens awed in amazement. Meanwhile, I could hear the dragons talking beside us.

"**Did you really save them,**" asked Hookfang.

"**No,**" Viola said plainly. All the dragons gasped then Toothless started to glare at us before asking her, "**Then how did they train you**?"

"**You see they have special gifts**."

"**Like what**?"

"**For one, they are dragon whisperers, and another thing, the one named Ella is a fast learner. Not the type of fast learner where you watch someone and then know how to do something, she just tries it and then she's a natural. They also both know a basic knowledge of anything they come across, dragons for example**." The dragons held their jaws agape, apart from toothless, who just looked disappointed.

"**Anything else you forgot to mention, Viola**?"

"**Oh yeah, I'm from Outcast island, they were captured by the Outcasts**."

"**WHAT!**" Now he was snarling at us, while the teens had their attention on Toothless we snuck out the arena.

"I should have known that would happen, but I didn't. 'Oh, it's okay if you tell the other dragons, the teens won't be able to understand,' I forgot about the body language Toothless has," said I.

"He's just upset we're lying to his rider. If we tell him the truth, maybe he'll drop it," said she.

"Yeah maybe, the damage has been already done. Besides, we can't tell them, it's only the first day. Maybe we'll tell them when they get to know us a little more."

We walked back into the arena. Hiccup managed to calm Toothless down, but when we walked in he glared at us with a look that said you better tell them the truth. Viola looked nervous; all the dragons were looking at her funny.

We had to inspect the damage on our rep. we went over to

Viola.

"_How bad is it?_" Jenna whispered.

"**_Really bad, ever since I told them, they look at me like I'm an alien."_**

_"What about our repâ€|utation,what do they think of us?" _I had to realize, they wouldn't understand what rep meant.

"**_Well, Toothless is mad at you. Hookfang and barf and belch find it cool you have the gifts and pulled off a lie that big. Stormfly, I think is just astonished_**."

"_No, we meant the teens. What do they think of us?_"

"**_I can't read minds, but I think they're piecing together, that you're not the usual type of Viking. I mean, earlier, Toothless is fine when we're on the beach, but now we're in the arena and he get's upset. If I were them, I'd be thinking something about you is not right_**."

"_Do you think that they might be thinking we're spies?_"

"**_Who knows, they might be_**."

That's not good. We might be shipped off the island; they might not trust us anymore. That would be a nightmare, being shunned by my hero. If Toothless keeps this up, it might become reality. He won't stop until we tell the truth, but I don't want to reveal the whole truth, we didn't even reveal the whole truth to Viola.

I might be like Viola; they just look at me funny, like I'm an alien, which I kind of am, but that's not the point. The point is I want to be treated like I'm normal here, in this world, I might even put on skirt (too late for that).

I knew what had to be done. I walked over to Toothless, who was still glaring at me.

"_Toothless_, " I whispered.

"**What**?" he snarled back at me.

"_We need to talk_."

* * *

><p>How was that? Please say good and don't flame me, please, I'm sorry I was so long.

16. Chapter 16

So Sorry for the wait, again, but I have these other things I'm writing. I'm really hoping I could post them when I'm finished with this one, or sooner. I also have homework, and I keep getting stuck with writers block so don't flame me. Please rate and review.

* * *

><p>I asked for a few minutes alone with the dragons (toothless especially) and they asked me why. I told them I was going to try to calm down toothless, tell him I'm not a threat. I responded by saying toothless probably was showing his true feelings now because we were outnumbered 5-1 dragon. They wished me luck kind of awkwardly, like they were suspicious of something. I told Jenna to make sure they were not watching what I was doing.<p>

Once they were all out of the arena (I hoped) I decided now was a good time to talk.

"Toothless, I know you think we're being kind of â€|truth-less, but that is not exactly true. Most of what we said was the truth."

"**Yes, but not all of it**."

"Well, Viola feels kind of alienated now, because she let the secrets slip. I don't want to feel the same way."

"**Well, too late**."

"I didn't ask for these abilities, they were kind of â€| forced upon me. All I want to be is normal, to fit in. That's why I didn't tell them the truth; they'd have alienated me if I did."

"**I already told you, I think you'll be fine**."

"They might still give us funny looks. I will tell them, but later, once they get to know me a little. Can you please down play the anger until then?"

"**How do I know you just won't hold it off until you leave, and then it will be too late**?"

"We won't, I promise. Say how long it takes to get to know someone really well and I'll tell them then."

"**A few minutes**."

"Be serious here!"

"**Fine, a few days**."

"There's no definite number on a few, ummâ€|" I thought about it, seems they really didn't get to know Heather in 2 days. "How about a week."

"**I said a few days, are you even listening to me**!"

"I just know someone who was able to betray a entire clan in 2 days, I'll give a little more time for them to know me, show them I'm not hiding anything. You got to trust me, please."

"**Fine, go ahead with this little plan of yours. You do know they'll have a hard time trusting you with the lies you told.**"

"I'll just explain to them what I explained to you, I'm sure it'll be fine."

"**Don't make me say I told you so**."

As I left the arena with Viola, the dragons were making bets on what would happen. They kept saying how nothing could get past their riders and they wouldn't buy the lie, or we would receive the harshest punishment. I didn't want to think about it.

I made it outside the arena; a good distance away was Jenna. I confronted her, she noticed me make my way forward.

"Hey, you're back. Lucky you, they didn't hear the conversation or else I would have been able to. I think they're discussing on how you wanted to spend some time alone with Toothless. Oh, how'd the conversation go?"

"We'll tell them the truth in a week."

"Do you even think we'll be here for a week?"

"_I chose a week, because heather betrayed them in 2 days_." I whispered to her.

"_Oh, that sounds reasonable_."

"_Besides we haven't experienced the_ _world of dragons yet, and there are probably hardly any islands like Inkmir in the barbaric archipelago._"

After that conversation, the teens confronted us.

"So, were you able to calm toothless down, and did you find out what was wrong with him," commented Astrid.

"I think he just ate some bad cod, and I was able to calm him down." She glared at me suspiciously.

* * *

><p>After the tour of Berk, we were pretty tired. Before we went inside Hiccup's house for the night, we had a little talk with Viola.<p>

"Now Viola, you need to stay out here tonight. No sneaking off to steal people's food."

"**Oh come on, please. I've heard of chicken, I've always wanted to try it, I heard it's heavenly**."

"No, we're new here. You're our dragon; if you go around stealing people's food it's going to give people a bad impression." Jenna then added, "I can get you some chicken later, just stay calm for one night."

"**Okay, fine**." Viola grunted.

* * *

><p>Hiccup said we could have his room, one of was to sleep on the floor, while the other one got the bed. It was entirely up to us who

got what. Hiccup was curious.<p>

"How did you calm Toothless down, you barely know him, you barely even know how to train dragons."

"Hiccup, just know if we told you right now, you'd think we were weird."

"I already think you're weird."

"What Ella means to say is that, we want you to get to know us first, before we announce anything not normal."

"Well, if you say so. Good night you guys."

"Good night to you, too Hiccup."

I had a good feeling about the days later in the week. Jenna and I did rock, paper, scissors to see who would get the bed. I won! Of course she would get the bed tomorrow. To be fair, sleeping on the floor is kind of the same as sleeping in the bed.

* * *

><p>That night, I had a dream that probably said what happened few days ago. I was on Outcast Island. I could see the outcasts who kidnapped us, in front of Alvin looking a little nervous. Savage started explaining what happened.<p>

"Alvin, I am very sorry but, the girls got away."

"What do you mean they got away?"

"Well, you see, while our backs were turned, they found a way to cut their binds, and I'm guessing they took a part of the ship, and made a raft for themselves. They took some of our water and a dagger too. They were no where in sight when we came to."

"Are you saying they knocked you out?"

"Yes."

"It seems they're as smart as the boy too. How close were you to OutcastIsland when they escaped?"

"We only had a day's sail left."

"Then they must be on the island. Well, don't just stand here, go find them!"

* * *

><p>I awoke with a start. I looked at the sleeping Jenna, except she wasn't sleeping, she was awake like me. "You have the same vision I did?" I asked.<p>

"I think so?" she answered.

"We were lucky we weren't caught."

"Luckily all they found was the dagger."

"So you didn't have the same vision as me?"

"I guess so."

"Let's discuss what these visions mean."

* * *

><p>How was that? I decided they should get different visions this time. Did you notice the reference to the book series I made? I read all the books so far, can't wait for the eleventh! What do the visions mean? Send me your ideas, i might take them into consideration.

17. Chapter 17

So in this one they discuss the visions, or course it's more like a sisterly talk. R&R, no flames please.

* * *

><p>"So what did your vision show you," asked Jenna.<p>

"Well, it showed the outcasts telling Alvin we escaped. Then he figured out we were on the island and sent them to look for us."

"Well, my vision, it was a little different. I think it showed what happened last night. It showed the outcasts going to Alvin. He mentioned that the other nights they failed in finding us, and he didn't want another failure. They showed him the dagger we left behind, all in its broken state. That's when he realized we were on the island and we encountered a dragon."

"What happened after that?"

"He figured we must have escaped and probably headed home, or the unlikely chance headed to Berk."

"How is Berk unlikely?"

"We didn't know any of the people there; they could be hostile towards us?"

"I was kind of thinking that myself when I got here."

"Anyway, I don't think he's going to go looking for us. His main priority is Hiccup."

"I think he is just after his knowledge at the moment, I don't think he realizes he needs him to train the dragons yet. He might be still after us, we know everything he knows."

"My vision stopped after he said that we probably went home."

"Maybe it did that so you would stay here?" I know that Jenna would find any excuse to go home; she was worried that the people of Berk

would think we were traitors. If Mom and Dad were in danger, she would leave; if we weren't in danger anymore, she would leave.

"Even if we weren't in danger anymore, we still don't know how to get back," I informed her.

"Fine," she said distastefully. "But why did we have these visions now? They happened a few days ago."

"Maybe its fate, playing tricks with us, or with all this panic in our atmosphere we finally subconsciously decided to check on what's going on with the outcasts."

"Well they didn't help, they didn't tell us much except we're lucky we weren't found."

"Maybe it's just giving us a confidence booster, saying things could have been worse."

"Well, if things really start to take a turn for the worse, I am telling them before the deadline."

"I really wish you wouldn't."

"Well, I will."

"I know you're scared, I am too, but we just can't afford being alienated right now. If they find us too weird, they might kick us off the island. I'll never be able to live with myself knowing that he doesn't like me, or he finds me completely weird, and you'll never be able to live with yourself ****knowing**** you caused that to happen."

"It's only if it takes a turn for the worse, I won't tell them before that. I'll explain it so they'll understand, and they won't rage out on us."

"Well, if you put it like that. I guess it would be alright."

"Alright then, so we have a deal, tell them when the going gets tough."

"When the going gets tough, explain the truth; Deal."

After that we fell asleep. The truth was I wanted to fit in because back at home (real and not real) I was considered strange. My parents never really understood my love of dragons; Jenna didn't really understand it either. Everyone said my love of the series was silly, that it was annoying sometimes. I admit my fangirling may get out of hand, but it can be controlled. Now I'm in a place where dragon love is common, and I might get kicked out of it. I don't want to mess this up. I finally have people who understand me, a place where I can fit in, I'm not about to lose it.

* * *

><p>The next day, I woke up and Jenna was already gone. She didn't go to blow the secret did she?<p>

I went to find her, which I thought was a stupid idea since every time I moved she was probably moving as well. I found her right outside, tending to Viola. I have got to stop worrying about these sorts of things.

"Morning," I greeted.

"Morning," she greeted back.

"What did you when I was out?"

"I decided to get Viola some of that chicken, since she's been good and hasn't eaten any last night."

"**I was right. It's delicious, and I feel more powerful.**"

"Chicken increases Nadder's speed," Jenna informed her.

"Where did you get the chicken," I asked.

"Astrid's place," she answered blankly.

I panicked. "What! why would you do that?"

"Well Astrid wasn't around and I figured she wouldn't miss a few pieces of chicken. Get this; she's already feeding Stormfly chicken."

"Of course, in the books they would respect your thievery, but I don't think it would be respected if it's done to them, especially here."

"Well if you keep quiet, she's not going to find out, which means I can't steal that much for you Viola."

"**Awww, no fair, I want chicken.**"

"I could get you some if I ask, but I'm not allowed to reveal that we know that chicken makes you fast or why we suddenly want to feed you chicken out of the blue." proclaimed Jenna. Why is everyone mad at me?

"Did you get breakfast, Madame Whine," I asked sarcastically.

"Ha Ha, with that tone I might not give you these eggs I took from food storage." She tossed the egg to me and I caught it carefully.

"What is with you and the stealing?"

"I don't know, maybe it's the atmosphere."

"At this rate, we'll be considered traitors and kicked off the island in no time."

* * *

><p>What will be done about Jenna's new stealing habbit? Everyone being mad at Ella? Will the secret spill before the

deadline? Stay tuned and Reveiw.

18. Chapter 18

**I'm giving you another chapter because of my laziness last month, but to be fair I still had school. Also, who saw the teaser to Htttyd 2, I did! YAY! If you are fangirl, Hiccup is so dreamy, and if you are just a fan, there's another movie coming out! next year. Yes, there is a few things upsetting, but at least we get a a new movie. Anyway, on with the fanfic! The first part of the chapter is a filler, and some of you might be happy with what happens at the end, if not, please don't flame me, just rate and review. **

* * *

><p>We soon understood the way things worked on Berk. The suspicion died down a little, and luckily, no one found out about the things Jenna stole. We even got to train Viola a little in dragon training.<p>

We kept looking for maps to Inkmir, but we couldn't find one, not yet anyway. It was like fate wasn't ready for us to leave yet. People were starting to think we made the place up.

The riders began to trust us more, and some of them had a crush on Jenna. I would know because they would show off their dragons to her and whenever I came around they would instantly stop. It's like they think I'm protective of her, or just plain weird.

Almost everyone had a problem with me. I imagined walking down the street, and everyone would be on their dragons, They'd start chasing me, or flying after me, shooting fire at me, even my own sister. Meanwhile I'd be screaming, running for my life, and shouting in my head "JENNA! MY OWN SISTER! HOW COULD YOU!" I just hope that won't happen. I mean I'm really hoping.

That thought is making me wonder, again, WHEN WILL I GET MY OWN DRAGON, FOR THOR'S SAKE? I'm getting tired of sharing Jenna's dragon. I want a chance to be in command and fly next to the others. It's kind of hard when I don't have a dragon of my own.

I learned some interesting things about the riders, like how old hiccup was, and when he started working as Gobber's apprentice. I also learned some things that I would have been fine without knowing, like Tuffnut sometimes eats his toe cheese ("If it has food in the name, it's got to be food right."[Eww])

Hiccup was the only one who was okay with talking to me and Jenna together. He's okay with talking to me, when everyone thinks I'm weird. I guess it's that brilliant 'benefit of the doubt' thing, or because he was thought as weird once.

Earlier in the week, Jenna would have given anything to leave, but now the tables have turned and I'm the paranoid one. Oh wait, I was always paranoid. Well now she's not, and I'm thinking of leaving. Of course, things could turn out right in the end, and all this paranoia would've been for nothing. I want that to happen soon.

I was so used to the Viking world; I started to dream of it. We were

4 days into the week; I was in the bed tonight. I started to dream the weirdest things.

I was back on my island, with Mom, Dad, Jenna, even Sac was there. I was in the woods, and then Mom called me for dinner. As I was heading home, I saw someone wearing material not like our own come out of the woods.

They were a mess, their head was bedraggled and some of their clothes were torn and covered in dirt and grass. I found it weird, for only we lived here. The person ran up to me and clenched my shirt. They looked me straight in the eye as they said "You have to help me!" their voice was cracked, I still couldn't tell who they were.

I wanted to help them, but I didn't know how, or what to help them with. I suppose I could've taken them to the house, I was supposed to go there anyway, but what would my parents think? Well, they probably were starving, and parched. So I took them to the house.

When they saw the house they had mixed feelings. They were shocked, scared, sad, happy, disappointed, and a little awestruck. This person confused me. I took them inside, no one was there surprisingly. I called out for everyone, but no one answered. I gave them some food and some water, they looked a little shaken, and they trembled in their seat.

After that, I asked them what they needed help with. I then realized it was a girl. Funny, I thought I was the only one who wore pants. She stammered, "I'm lost. Don't know where...where I should come from. I'm forgetting my past life. I'm scared. People want to take care of me."

"To what," I asked her.

"To know what I know."

"I thought you said you were forgetting your past life."

"I am, but I don't know stuff"

"Like what?"

"Secrets, lots of secrets; I'm worried about my family."

"You know who your family is?"

"Yes. They might be dead. Need to protect last one."

"Where is the last one?"

Before she could answer me, I heard the door open and shut, I went to check if anyone had come in, but there was no one, just a note on the table. It said, 'Family, gone to see the world, Sac.' The girl behind me cried as she read the note.

"Why are you crying? It's my brother," I questioned. It made me realize how much I missed him, and how he just took off like that. Maybe she was crying because the same thing happened to her, or it

reminded her of her family.

I walked outside, and she screamed. I turned in the direction she was looking and saw the outcasts over mom and dad's dead bodies, then they saw us. We both started to run, and we somehow got far ahead of them and in the cove on Berk. We stopped to catch our breath. That is when the girl spoke, "You are forgetting me. Please don't, I don't want to be forgotten." What was she talking about? "You are afraid of many things, I am too. This is all so new and real to me, anything can happen, but you'll never see me again, if you forget."

"I don't know who you are." I simply said.

"Come on Ella, you just forgot, but you've always known me." Then she disappeared, leaving me to wonder who she was.

I woke up, and I wasn't on Inkmir, I wasn't on Berk. I was on this strange island. None of it looked familiar. I walked around, wondering where I was.

Just when I thought I was hopelessly marooned, I felt a large presence behind me. I turned around, and there was my ride home.

I climbed on its back, and then I was looking at a map with the marked direction we flew to Berk from the island. I was thinking "Could this be my dragon?" when I woke up. I was on Berk, and I was in bed.

I mentally screamed, "NNNNNOOOOO!" After that, everything made sense to me.

I figured out who the girl in the dream was, it was me, from the other world. She warned me I was forgetting my other life, and told me not to forget.

I also figured out the last part was a vision, telling me how to find my dragon.

* * *

><p>How was that? Are some of you acting like Ella? Who figured out who the person was in the dream before I told you? What do you think her dragon will be? How are they going to get the dragon? What will happen after that? So many questions, some you can answer in reviews, the rest you'll have to stay tuned.

19. Chapter 19

Sorry for the long update. I'm not sure when defenders is coming out, but its supposed to coming out soon! I realized I never did copyright, so to be clear, I only own my OCs, I do not own the HTTYD franchise. If I did, I'd be releasing everything related that isn't out yet, a lot sooner. the underlined words in this chapter, represent her strained voice, while italised is whispering. Enjoy!

* * *

><p>I burst out the door. I frantically started searching for my

sister and I saw a couple of terrors fighting over a fish.<p>

"Hey," I started. They turned and realized I was talking to them. "Do you know where my sister is?"

"**Who?**" they questioned, looking at me puzzlingly.

"My sister! Jenna?"

"**Who's that**?"

"She rides a nadder?"

"**Does she have blond hair**?"

"No, she is a brunette," I stated, a little annoyed.

"**Haven't seen her**," they grinned.

"Have you been by the academy at least?" I asked.

"**Oh yeah, we saw her there**, **training her nadder**."

"You guys are irritating, but you are cute, I'll give you that." I concluded as I turned to leave. They finished off with, "**Yes, we are**." I shook my head.

* * *

><p>Knowing where she was, I took off for the arena in a sprint, yelling at the top of my lungs, "JENNA!**" To tell you the truth, that wasn't a wise move.

By the time I made it to the academy, I strained my voice from all the yelling. So, now I was half whispering-half talking Jenna's name in a sort of croak. "_Jennaâ€| (Cough, cough)â€| Jeennnaâ€|_"

I kind of Ker-plopped into the arena, because I was out of breath, out of all the riders Jenna noticed. She and Viola came rushing over to me.

"Ella, what is it."

"_Jenna, you will not believe_â€|"

"Wow, that's really strained. What'd you do? Sprint here yelling my name at the top of your lungs?" I didn't answer that question. I swallowed a bit of spit get rid of some of the strain.

"Jenna, you will not believe the dream I just had."

"Seriously," I heard Snoutlout from the background. "You ran all this way for a _dream_, I wanted there to be some action!" he said pounding his fists.

"Or something to blow up," added Tuffnut.

"This is private." I told them both. I started to walk out the arena with Jenna, as I told her my vision.

"You really think that was a vision and not a dream?" asked Jenna

"It was really realistic," I stated.

"Some dreams are," she countered.

"More realistic than my dream," I countered back. Viola came up behind us.

"**Was it a vision**?" Viola asked eagerly. Jenna stared blankly at her, and then sighed.

"Yes. Apparently, Ella thinks she can find her dragon on some faraway island."

"**Does that mean we're going on a trip?***_**"

"No."

"What, why not?" I asked.

"I think it's a waste of time. I mean, the dragon might move to another island or it might not even be there."

"I trust my vision."

"Why can't you get a dragon on Berk?"

"I don't bond with them like you did with Viola. I want the dragon to like me from the get-go, and for who I am, not because I'm a weird physic dragon-whisperer."

"I'm not having Viola go to a far away island to look for a dragon that's not going to be there."

"It's worth a shot. Do you want me to have a dragon, or watch you train yours?" She thought about it for a moment.

"Alright, we'll check it outâ€¦ but when you find out it's not there, it's an 'I told you so' from me."

* * *

><p>We started looking through maps to see if the map in my vision was there. While we were there, we ran into Hiccup.<p>

"Hey Hiccup," I heard Jenna say as I was looking through maps. "What are you doing here?"

"I was looking for you."

"You were, were you?" I questioned with my nose in a map.

"Yes, you see, at the academy, Astrid told me she overheard you talking to one another, and I have a question for you guys." I froze. I realized I kind of revealed who I was in the conversation. Is our secret out? I turned to look at him slowly.

"Where exactly are you going?" Phew, that was close. Thank you

strained voice for making it hard to understand what I was saying.

"Oh, Ella dreamed about this island that seemed familiar, and we're going to go check it out," Jenna fibbed.

"So, you would be able to find your way home," he suggested.

"Yeah," she lied.

"So, is this good-bye?"

"No, this may not lead us home, and if it does, we'd come back and say good-bye first." That didn't sound like a lie. I was okay with the last part, but did she really want to find a way home?

"What island are you going to?"

"Got it!" I exclaimed as I finally found the map I was looking for. I laid the map on the table. On the right side of the map was berk; on the left was this small island. "We are going to this island," I proclaimed as I pointed to the small island.

"The isle of Cretse?" asked Hiccup.

"Yes, that's the island I saw in my dream."

"You've been there?" he asked, astonished.

"No, but I've seen it," That was the truth.

"That's about a four day flight away, are you sure you want to go there?"

Jenna stared at me, with a fake smile as in saying 'Wow, a trip longer then four days, that's great. Sarcasm if you didn't catch on. You really want us to fly for four days, just so you can have a dragon that might not even be there! Oh I am so mad at you!' That's just a guess; it could be a lot worse.

"Yeah, I really want to go there," I said, daringly.

"Okay, so when are you leaving." Jenna kept glaring daggers at me.

"Probably later, after we've packed some provisions."

"Okay, I guess me and my friends will see you off."

"Will the other dragons be there?"

"Toothless will be there, I'm not sure about the other dragons."

"Okay, see you then." I was going to have to explain to toothless why we were leaving.

After Hiccup left, Jenna started her rant about the whole four day trip thing.

"Four days! That's exactly what I want, butt numbness."

"We'll stop along the way."

"Where? There were no islands along the way."

"Then Viola will just have to dive down to the ocean to get some fish every once and a while."

â€

I would tell you the rest of this argument, but then I'd be getting nowhere. Let's just say I convinced her to go through with it.

* * *

><p>I'm sorry my chapters are short, I just don't want the characters rambling. Meanwhile, we have enough signatures to stop SOPA, let's hope we do. I had a dream last night, where someone was reading one of my books, and said it was the worse book ever because the chapters are too short. please don't treat this fanfiction the same way? R&R and stay tuned.

20. Chapter 20

Wow, 20th chapter, and over 45 reviews. Let's see if I can make it up to 50. I loved writing this chapter, and I'm updating a little past the last update. So that's a treat for you. Enjoy.

* * *

><p>When we went to go pack provisions for our trip, Jenna was still frustrated at me. Well, at least she wasn't yelling at me anymore. After all, riding on flying dragon for four days straight might just damage your tail bone, and exhaust the dragon. To be fair, flying is a lot like walking to a dragon, unless you're going fast. In that case, I really appreciate my sister for letting me do that.<p>

Fortunately, Jenna actually found tiny little islands along the way to the isle of Cretse, so we didn't have to do that if we delayed our travel time.

For our provisions, we packed: four apples, four biscuits, four pieces of fish, eight chicken legs for Viola, four canteens of water for us, and a sheepskin of water for Viola.

If we were to lose any of these provisions, guess who'd be responsible. I'd be happy to say it was Jenna or Viola, but sadly it's me.

Not only did I want to go on the journey, but the only way to convince her to take me on Viola, was to say I'd be responsible for everything except the flight, so I got provision duty. I have do everything in my power to make sure we don't lose any provisions, which is securing the basket of provisions for Viola and securing the sheepskin so we don't lose Viola's water. I'm also in charge of the map, so if we get lost, that'd also be my fault.

* * *

><p>As I was securing the basket of provisions on Viola, I heard a voice from behind me.<p>

"**You're leaving?*" I turned, it was Toothless.

"Toothless," I sighed, "I knew you would be coming to see me."

"**Was it your physic thing?*"

"Some thingsâ€|you just know."

"**Oh, I see.**"

"I know why you're here; I was thinkingâ€| maybe I could hold off our little deal until I get back, which should be in about a week."

"**Are you suggesting I give you 2 weeks instead of 1?*"

"Yeah, I know you'd want me to tell them right away, butâ€|I would have just gotten my dragon and the people here, well they have gotten along with Jenna all right, but I'm still an oddball to them. If I tell them as soon as I get my dragon, I have this feeling that everything will fall apart, and I don't want to lose this," I said, gesturing to everything around me, "I love these people, especially Hiccup and his friends, and if they were destroyed because of me, even psychologically, I'd never forgive myself for it." He thought about it for a moment, and then spoke.

"**All right, I'll give you 2 weeks.**"

"Thank you, Toothless," I humbly said. As I turned to walk away, he continued.

"**You didn't let me finish**," I turned back "**I was going to say, I'll give you 2 weeks and I'll put it on hold until you get back**." Realization started to sink in.

"Do you mean that-?"

"**When you get back you'll have 9 days**."

"Thank you Toothless," I cried as I hugged him. "Why did you extend the deadline? Was my speech that motivational?"

"**Eh, it was a little motivational**," he shrugged, the best a dragon can. "**Truth is I've been keeping my eyes on you to see if you were doing anything deceitful. I got nothing, it shows you're trustworthy. The only thing I have a problem with is the whole "Viola saved us" thing, when in truth you know dragon training. I guess I freaked out because I thought you were a spy. I admit I was upset because you were lying to my rider, but now I know you had his best interests in mind. Wait, how'd you know about him?*" he asked.

"I had a dream telling me about how he trained the dragons and a vision telling me I was going to meet him," I quickly thought up. Of course when I said dream, I meant franchise, and when I said vision I

meant hunch.

****Anyway, you were trying to protect him, and I can forgive you for that**. **You are a good person, you and your sister**." I smiled. *****You can tell them when you're ready. You should know though, you should never keep a secret for too long. Think of trust like Ice Bridge, and a secret like a human foot in motion. If you tell them too fast, you can slip, and fall off the bridge. If you tell them too slowly, you might step in thawed trust, and you fall through the bridge, but if you tell them at just the right moment, you'll have a bridge**.**"**

"I get it, don't wait too long. Toothless, I won't go past the deadline," I assured him.

*****I hope not, I don't know how much longer I can take, with this secret being kept, and the dragons being the only ones who know**.**" After that he left. I held in my laughter. It's not like the dragons can blow the secret, even with Toothless's body language, he can't do charades. It's the whole reason they had episode 4, communication issues.

The whole idea toothless getting nervous and spilling the secret, in many different ways was hilarious. Squeezing his tail, chewing his claws, shifting his eyes left and right, shouting out the secret even though no one can hear him, and then trying to do charades to tell them. Of course Toothless probably meant he's hurt that their riders don't know, but still, it's hilarious to imagine.

I went back to securing the saddle basket.

*****Do you have to pull it so tight?***" questioned Viola.**

"Yes I have to pull it so tight, this has our only provisions," I stated.

*****Well, why do I have to carry it? Why can't you carry it? You are the one in charge of it?***"**

"I have to do everything in my power to make sure we don't lose this stuff. I think securing the basket to your saddle, Hiccup made for you generously, is the safest option to making sure we don't lose it."

*****Why is that the safest option?***"**

"Because I'm also the one who's going to be reading the map, and do you know how hard it is to read a map and hold a basket of provisions at the same time."

*****I'm going to be the one who's carrying all of you.***"**

"It's better than carrying 10 anvils."

*****Don't expect me to go any faster**," she snapped**

"What if we gave you chicken?"

*****Then I might go a little faster**," she admitted meekly.**

* * *

><p>We left during the evening. We spent all morning looking through maps and all afternoon getting provisions. Besides the food, I was taking a little knife for the food, and a compass to see where we were during flight. The compass was attached to my wrist like a watch.<p>

Hiccup was right. He and his friends saw us off. Hiccup thought my compass watch was very clever. Who knows, I might invent it now that I'm here.

"We'll be back in a week," Jenna told everyone. Meanwhile, I was hugging Toothless in the background.

"**_How is this dragon so important you have to leave Berk?_**" Toothless whispered to me.

"_This is something I'm not sure if I should tell you_, " I whispered back.

"See you later, Toothless." I said as I pulled away from Toothless.

"You and Toothless seem to be getting along," commented Jenna, as I climbed onto Viola behind her.

"Yes, we are." I smiled as Viola took off and I waved goodbye.

* * *

><p>AWWWWW, that's so sweet. I loved writing that. The next chapter involves the journey. You might be a little upset that Ella's not getting her dragon, but in my defense, the dragon is awesome and my sister is jealous, so I might change it to please her. Sadly, she's happy with the idea of me getting rid of the dragon. My plans are final for the moment. In other news, whoever gives me the 50th review, will receive an amazing fictional prize I have to think of. Anyway, R&R, and stay tuned.

21. Chapter 21

**What can I say? You kept asking for it so I gave it to you. Sorry I haven't updated in so long but I had to read the entire book of Les Mis, and I'm kind of in a Les Mis phase. Other than that, I have seen the first three episodes of DoB. 3 Episodes and I'm hooked, to be fair I'm hooked after the first trailer. Now for my announcement! My bronze reviewer is Lovegarden22. My silver reviewer is Miles-"tails"-prowler. And MY GOLDEN REVIEWER IS ... (DRUMROLL)... Shadownight23!/(crowdcheers) Congratulations Shadownight23. Now everyone is invited to read this chapter. **

* * *

><p>There was fog everywhere I looked. I was lost and didn't know what was going on. Something felt off, like I knew something was going to happen, yet I didn't know. It was driving me crazy!<p>

There was also negativity, like a fight just happened. I felt sad, scared and confused. I called out to someone who might be able to hear me, but I felt alone.

I kept searching, all felt lost, until I saw Jenna. I ran to her, glad I wasn't alone. When I grabbed her shoulder, I started to tell her how glad I was that I found her. She turned around, and she was scowling at me.

I asked her what was the matter, but all she replied was "You jerk! I can't believe you! You expect me to forgive you!" I didn't know what she was talking about, but when I backed up from shock I ran into my dragon. Something told me it was the reason she was mad with me.

She got on Viola and flew away. I went to follow her, but when I turned around my dragon was gone. There was no sound, only silence.

The fog dissipated and revealed I was on a tiny island only big enough for me to stand on. I saw the world in front of me, then it started to get bigger and farther away. Jenna and Viola were getting bigger too; they were flying off in a foreign direction. For the first time in this world, I felt like I was all alone and no one would ever come back.

All that was left was open sea, and the fog returned. I cried out for Jenna to come back and I was sorry, for which, I have no idea. I heard a bunch of voices saying I let them down; I clutched my head in emotional pain, and went in the fetal position. After that I stood up, the fog cleared and I looked down. I wasn't standing on an island anymore, I was in the sky and I wasn't on a dragon.

I started to fall, I might've cried for my dragon or Jenna or anyone else, but I don't remember. I heard evil laughing, a whole bunch of evil laughter. I might have cried or screamed, but I do remember falling into a dark hole which got covered with bars.

* * *

><p>I woke up screaming and crying. Viola got up with her spines out, while Jenna woke up and frantically searched for a weapon. She got out a little knife.<p>

"Where's the danger?" They said at the same time. After realizing there was no danger, they were at ease. Jenna couldn't help to notice I was shaking and hyperventilating with my face tear stained and red.

* * *

><p>We've been on the journey for three days. We were heading west. Since Vikings believed the world was flat, they would never dare to venture west. We, being from a future generation, would dare. All we had to do was follow the direction of N on my compass-watch when the needle pointed to the E. We mostly talked about the weather, and past experiences, with Viola while riding her.<p>

Luckily we haven't lost any food or run into any dragons, which ****proved**** everything was going smoothly ****except**** direction. If we got to the island by nightfall it would prove that everything went

smoothly. If I don't get a dragon, Jenna would get an 'I told you so,' and if do get a dragon, I get a dragon. Either way, someone wins. The trip would've been worth while.

* * *

><p>Now back to the present.<p>

Jenna went to comfort me. She asked me if I had a vision or a nightmare. I didn't want her to know what the vision was, so I said nightmare.

"**Really**?" asked Viola. "**I'd hate to see how you'd react to a scary vision**."

"Viola has a point Ella," said Jenna. "You don't act like this when you have nightmares. When you had the vision of mom and dad being killed you didn't act like this. This seems like way more than just a plain old nightmare or scary vision."

"Well," I choked. "This is just the first time I acted like that to a nightmare."

"Would you feel better if you talked to me about it?" asked Jenna.

"I don't want to tell you about it," I started, "It might scare you."

"Then we would both have something troubling us." She claimed. "Come on, you tell me everything. You can tell me everything."

"I really don't want this to trouble you, end of discussion."

Jenna looked startled, but then dropped it. "Okay, if you say so." It was still dark out.

"Let's just go back to sleep, it's too early for this."

Viola laid herself back down, we snuggled against her and went back to sleep.

* * *

><p>I didn't have any other dreams or visions that night. We woke up in the morning, I prepared Viola's saddle-bag, spilt an apple for breakfast, fed Viola her chicken, and set off.<p>

When I wasn't interpreting the map, I was trying to interpret my vision. I didn't tell Jenna I had a vision because it was about a fight we were going to have. I don't know what it was about exactly, but I knew it was about the dragon we were going to find and me being a jerk.

Maybe I was going to let the fact I owned that dragon go to my head, I would think I was more important than her. It's a possibility.

After she gets fed up with me, she's going to leave. Everybody is going to hate me, I'd be alone. Then Iâ€¦ I don't even want to think

about the last part.

I can't let that happen! I don't want to be alone again or even more alone than I was before. I'd be an outcast in all eyes.

I want to fit in with someone, but I also want my own dragon. A dragon who would like me with a clean slate, and I already said this. I didn't know what to do! That vision scared me.

* * *

><p>We were in the middle of talking about a time I got poison ivy rash (Apparently Jenna only liked talking about things that embarrassed me,) when we spotted it, the isle of Cretse.<p>

"Wow," proclaimed Jenna. "It took us an entire day, but we're here. I guess this trip wasn't just a bad idea. All I got to do now is prove to you that your dragon isn't here, or find out your dragon is here. I don't really care."

I know I did. That vision still troubled me even though no one mentioned it. I knew what I could do to stop it from happening.

It'd be better if I got an 'I told you so' from Jenna instead of a silent treatment.

* * *

><p>How did everyone enjoy that? Hopefully in the next one you will see the dragon. Tell me what you think about this chapter or DoB in your reviews. If anyone makes it to be the 100th reviewer you will gain the title of PLATINUM. Stay tuned.

22. Chapter 22

No dragon again in this chapter, I'm evil like that. MWAHAHAHA. Just kidding. Tried to make this as long as I could. You don't know how many times I wanted to stop writing and make this a short chapter. I just make this up as I go. All based on a basis and your ideas. I try to be comical. And there I go trying to make this author's note long. Anyway, sorry it takes long to update, but as I said, I make it up as I go and I have other story's to update, but for now, enjoy Chapter 22 of It comes Easily.

* * *

><p>We landed on the beach, and after relaxing our sore tushies, decided to make camp for the night. I knew what I had to do. I just kept up my usual reaction.<p>

"But I want start looking for my dragon now!"

"I can guess what you're feeling, Ella; Anxious and tired. I say it's best if we camp on the beach for tonight, then start looking in the morning."

"**I'm with Jenna; I'm beat from flying all day with you on my back. I want to rest.**" She didn't call Jenna by a nickname, this must be serious, and too easy for me.

"Okay, we'll set up camp."

We unloaded the food off Viola, and then she made a fire. We split the last biscuit, and settled down near the fire. Viola was too tired to fish, so we gave her some chicken. We then settled on drinking the last of the water.

"Don't worry, maybe we'll find a spring on the island," Jenna reassured. "Speaking of which, that's going to be the first thing we do tomorrow. Find a source of water."

"Why?" I complained. "I want to find my dragon."

"I know that, but if we don't find a source of water, we're going to die of dehydration."

"Okay," I grumbled.

"**I'll have time to fish tomorrow morning, right?**"

"Yes Viola, you'll probably have time to fish," said Jenna.

"**Thanks.**"

We talked about family, and what we missed. We talked about why we wanted to come here. Viola wanted to meet another wild dragon, especially this one. I, well you already know. Jenna, I was most intrigued, she wanted to come here to see if the dragon really existed, plus she wanted us to go on an adventure. What's more of an adventure than heading west?

After finally ejecting some embarrassing stories of Jenna to Viola, we decided to go to sleep.

* * *

><p>As soon I was sure Viola and Jenna were asleep, I snuck out from behind the tail, still a little saddle sore, to find the materials I needed. Apparently, Viola was not completely asleep, for she felt me leave. She sat up a little groggily, and then asked me a starling question.<p>

"**_What are you doing?_**"

"_Oh, I'm going to make waste_." I simply whispered.

"**_Ohâ€| Okay_**." Her eyes were _still_ locked on me.

"_Viola, I can't go if you're watching me!_"

"**_Alright, I'll turn away_**." She turned her head the opposite direction, but I still went behind a rock for good measure.

I gathered a bunch of old bones, seaweed and rocks, and left a message.

_Dear Jenna, _

I've gone to find my dragon myself. You can have my share of provisions, I've already taken a canteen for my travels and I'll eat the regurgitated food the dragon gives me. Don't look for me. If I'm in trouble you'll probably get a vision, but don't leave Berk. I will get my dragon, I promise. I'll be fine. Just go back, this is something I feel I have to do alone.

Ella.

After I was done making the message, I snuck over to the food bag. As I was rummaging through it, Viola noticed me again.

***_What are you doing now?_"**

"_I'm taking inventory_. _I'm almost done, go back to sleep._"

***_But-_**"

"_I don't need you fussing over me. If I'm in trouble, I'll scream. Got it?_"

***_Got it_**," said Viola, yawning. She laid down her head and went back to sleep. Well, now Viola won't be a problem.

I grabbed my canteen. I know Viola would give us better sighting of the island, but I had to do this alone. I stole a glance at Jenna. I wouldn't be gone long.

I found a path I could take. I hoped it led to a water source, Jenna and I both needed that. I started to walk toward down the path, and took another glance back. Was I making the right decision? I headed inward.

* * *

><p>I felt really bad about lying to Viola, but I had to. I couldn't exactly say 'Oh, I'm going out on my own.'<p>

I found the mountain spring when the sun was starting to rise. I filled my canteen. I was dead tired, because I didn't get any sleep. I took a giant gulp of water to try to boost my energy, nada. I felt like if I fell asleep, I'd sleep for hours. I couldn't risk being found by my sister if she tried looking for me.

I had to find somewhere to hide. I searched for a while, but then found what I was looking for. I found a tight squeeze of a crevice; I managed to get in by sifting the rocks a little. Once I was in, I shifted them back. It was wider then it seemed. I found a place in the crevice that neither Viola nor Jenna would be able to see.

I made myself comfortable by pulling some moss and vines of the walls. The moss I laid down as my soft bedding, for the vines I used them cover me like a blanket. I put the canteen deeper in the corner I was in, and then I lay down in my soft bed of green.

I still had a guilty conscience about making Jenna go home, when she wanted to have an adventure with me. I tried to put those out of mind when I fell asleep.

* * *

><p>I saw Viola waking up on the beach. She looked to where Jenna was sleeping, and noticed I wasn't beside her. She screeched and woke up Jenna.<p>

"Ahh, What is it Viola?" She asked with worry.

"**Ella's gone!**" Jenna looked to where I was supposed to be.

"She's probably going toâ€| make waste." Jenna said, half reassuring, half annoyed.

"**She went last night!**" This vision was making me want to go to the bathroom.

"Take it easy Viola," said Jenna, rushing over to her to calm her down. "Tell me what happened."

"**Well, she got up to make waste, then she took inventory and told me to go back to sleep because she didn't need me fussing over her. She said if she screamed she would be in trouble. I believed her, so I went back to sleep**." Jenna pondered what she said, and then she spoke.

"She might have left a note somewhere saying where she was going, or she thought she would be back so soon she wouldn't need a note." She pondered again. "Well, remembering the time she didn't leave a note, and our parents found her near the river with a broken ankle at dawn the next day, she probably did the first one. So look around for a note."

They didn't have to search long. Viola only flew a short distance before finding the rock which I apparently did my business behind.

"**I think I found it**."

"Really, what's it say?"

"**I don't know.**"

"Right, hmm let's see. Dear Jenna, I've gone to find my dragon myself. You can have my share of provisions, I've already _taken a canteen_ for my travels and I'll eat the **regurgitated food the dragon gives me**! Don't look for me! If I'm in trouble, you'll probably get a vision, but **_don't leave_** **_Berk_**? I will get my dragon, I promise. I'll be fine. Just go back, this is something I feel I have to do alone. **Ella.**" She was quiet for a minute, but thenâ€|

"**Uh, Jenna**?"

"HAS SHE LOST IT ALL COMPLETELY**!**? She has to still be on the island. After we get the water, we're going to find her, and we're going to bring her back to her sanity because clearlyâ€| **MY SISTER HAS GONE CRAZY**!"

* * *

><p>So, How was that for an ending? How do you it's going to play out? Give me suggestions if you want and tell me what you think. Stay tuned.

23. Chapter 23

****New chapter, New Dragon, New month, sorry about that, How will this play out? Anyway, I was emotionally moved when I was writing the ending to this chapter. Of course this chapter moves the plot along, but I'm still not giving much away. I'm too tired for an evil laugh. So, Hope you like it, Enjoy!****

* * *

><p>I woke up. I hadn't been sleeping that long and was still tired, but I had to go to the bathroom. Looking around a bit more, I realized I was in a cave, at the time though it didn't really matter. After doing my business, I crawled back into my makeshift bed and fell asleep again.<p>

* * *

><p>The vision was of Jenna again, she was flying over the island. I knew Jenna and Viola were both looking for water, but it seemed like they were looking for me more.<p>

"ELLA!" they both called out over and over. "ELLA, WHERE ARE YOU!"

****I'm starting to think this is a bad idea**.**"

"How so?"

****Do you really think she'll answer if she doesn't want to be found?*****"

"She's crazy, and last time I checked, crazy people do things that don't make sense."

****How come all of a sudden you think she's crazy?***** Jenna looked like she could explode.

"You were there when I read the note to you! She's crazy because she doesn't have a BACKUP PLAN! What if she doesn't find that dragon? SHE'LL BE MAROONED! She can't take care of herself on her own, she'll die!" Gee, thanks Sis. "AND IF YOU'RE HAVING A VISION OF THIS, ELLA, JUST KNOW I'M REALLY MAD AT YOU AND YOU'RE MAKING THE STUPIDIST DECISION YOU EVER MADE!" Jenna just got creepy, how'd she know I was having a vision. Meanwhile, Viola looked like she wanted to buck Jenna off her saddle.

****Who's crazy again?*****"

"Ella, we have to find her before she gets in trouble!"

****Calm down, Seasalt**.**" Jenna looked like she blew a gasket.

"This is serious, Viola! NO TIME FOR NICKNAMES!" she shouted through

clenched teeth.

"**I know you're worried about your other half, but Ella said it herself, if she was in trouble you'd get a vision. This means that there's no need to lose your head**."

Jenna relaxed a little; it looked like Viola was doing a great job at being Jenna's dragon.

"You're right, Viola. Maybe I am over-reacting." Phew, that was close. Now I don't have to worry about them trying to find me anymore. "Or maybe this is justified. I mean, I understand things pretty quickly, maybe I'm freaking out because she really is in danger!" Or not. Viola sighed and looked around, trying to change the subject.

"**Jenna, look!**"

"What, is it Ella?" She said hopefully.

"**No, water!**" and as they look down, I can see the spring where I got water!

* * *

><p>I awoke with a start. I'm not sure how long I was asleep this time, but it will have to do. I knew Viola where in the valley, but how would I know what was going on? I wasn't getting any more visions. Maybe that was because she was really close, but I still wanted to know what was happening. So, I covered myself with moss and vines, headed to the crevice opening, and then stopped because I saw Viola's eye in the crevice opening. I turned back into the cave so Viola wouldn't see me.<p>

"**Hey Jenna, I think I have a lead**." I froze.

"Really, where?"

"**I found her scent by this crevice**." Dang it, I forgot to wash off my scent. I grabbed all the water I had and poured it on me.

"It's impossible for her to get in here; the only opening is high up on the other side. Unlessâ€¦!" I just knew she was starting to shift the rock, so she can make her way in. I needed to get out of here! I saw the opening Jenna talked about, and started to make my way towards it, throwing off the moss and vines. That's when I heard it, a dragon. Was my dragon out there?

Just as I changed directions to the crevice, I heard a concussive sound wave. I blasted me off the ground and back a few feet. That could only mean one thing, a Thunderdrum just did a sonic blast at the opening my sister was trying to pry through. I got up, brushed myself off, and walked slowly toward the crevice opening. It wasn't much anymore, just a pile of boulders which was impossible to get through.

I was grateful to the Thunderdrum, for now I could get away easier. I was also angry that it attacked my sister. I couldn't really blame it though. I knew ever since I entered that it was a dragon cave I was

staying, I was hoping it would belong to the dragon I was looking for, apparently not.

I had no idea what was going on, which really did stink. Just as I was thinking, 'I need to know what's going on!' I got a vision. Properly because I was cut off from the outside world.

* * *

><p>Jenna was on Viola, and they were in the air, facing the green Thunderdrum.<p>

"**How dare you! You almost hurt my rider!**" shouted Viola.

"**_Rider?_"** he asked jokingly.

"You say that as if it's abnormal, even though it's been normal for I don't know how long."

"**It's abnormal around these parts. Anyway, what are you doing here?**" he asked in a more angry tone.

"**Oh, we're looking for a dragon. It's called a-"**

"I'm the only dragon here, now clear out." What?! No, it can't be true. My vision clearly showed my dragon on this island. Jenna looked like she had mixed feelings. One being 'I knew it,' another 'Phew,' and the third one being 'ah man.'

"We're also looking for my sister." She said after a period of shocked silence.

"**I haven't seen any human here but you, now go away!**"

"She came here with us, she's the reason we came here! I thought it was crazy, but she said she just knew that her dragon was here and-"

"**I don't care**."

"I'M NOT LEAVING HERE WITHOUT HER! I know she's somewhere on the island." That would be problematic for me. Yes, I knew they didn't want to hurt me, it's just if they caught me, they'd never let me go. The Thunderdrum looked like he was pondering it for a moment, or looking for advice, and then he turned back to face them.

"**She's probably ****_has_**** left, but if I find her, I'll make she gets a ride to wherever she wants to go.**"

"Make sure she goes back to Berk, and you have a deal. Promise me, look me in the eyes and promise me!" He held back a little, like he would regret what he was going to do, and then he looked my sister straight in the eyes.

"**I promise that she will leave this island, in the direction of Berk**." That's a true promise if I ever saw one, one that if you break it you will regret it for the rest of your life. "**NOW GO!**"

Jenna looked Solemn. She didn't want to leave me here; I started to feel separation sadness myself. Jenna looked toward Viola.

"**He won't break his promise, Ella will be fine**."

"I suppose you're right." This must have been hard for her; we were together for everything here. On Inkmir all the way to Cretse, we were always in the same place, be it raft, boat, island, or dragon. We were together, now that will change. She puffed up her chest with courage. "Let's go Viola."

Just as she was starting to fly away she turned back. "Don't you dare break that promise!" she called to the Thunderdrum.

"**I won't**!" he called back. She gave a final glance

"Good luck, Ella!" she cried out. With that she flew east, back to Berk.

* * *

><p>I **_almost_**** cried at this. Anyway, if you guys really want to know what dragon she gets, just wait until the next chapter, because that's where it's revealed! Or is it? You'll just have to...Stay tuned and find out! R&R!**

24. Chapter 24

Hey, guys! It's a snow day today! I've read the 11th book of Httyd! Cressida Cowel, why are you so mean! I also saw the new trailer to dragons, and made a theory off of it, I'll try to include it in this story sometime. I finished this chapter last night, and I thought I should post it today. I was really exited to write this chapter, because now the wait is over and Ella finally finds her dragon! To know what I'm talking about, read the chapter! Enjoy!

* * *

><p>It took a moment to let what just happened sink in. I was truly alone now, just me and the Thunderdrum, or so I thought.<p>

I was questioning the whole promise he made. He must have really wanted her off that island, but why? Just as I thought the vision was going to end, it didn't, and what I saw next blew my mind!

* * *

><p>"Okay, they're gone now, Star."

"**Not all of them**." said a female voice.

"**Okay, we don't know where this third one is, but we got 2 of them to leave**."

"**At least that's good; meanwhile that third one could see me at any moment.**"

**"She probably won't. Now if you excuse me, I have to find this girl, and then get her back to the island they mentioned, even if it

means giving her the ride myself.**

"You will find her, right, that human was too close to my cave."

"She didn't get in thanks to me."

"Thank you again for doing this Stingscream."

"Don't mention it. You did save my life from that Scaldron; I'm just returning the favor. Well, I better go."

"Yeah, you should. Good luck."

"Thanks Star."

* * *

><p>There was a chance my dragon was here. The Thunderdrum (Stingscream) was lying, I don't think he even lived here at all. My vision ended with Stingscream out to find me. I just knew that this was Star's cave, and she going to come inside, probably to hide. She was going attack me for sure. She didn't want any person to see her and I was about to.<p>

I was going to arm myself with a rock, and then I remembered, that's what you shouldn't do. So, instead, I tried to hide. I hid in the darkest corner of the cave. This dragon was supposed to have fought off a Scaldron, but is scared to show itself. That would tell you a few things about it.

Just as I suspected, the dragon flew into the cave. I saw her briefly as she entered, then I couldn't see her in the dark, then I could see the sun shining off her wings. All I needed to see was the moment she entered, I knew it. This was my dragon, the reason we flew out all this way, the reason I abandoned my sister and Viola. Starâ€| was a Night Fury.

It explains why Toothless was the only one on Berk, others were days away. It took my determination to want to come to find her; I guess determination has its rewards. What about later though, when my sister is supposed to get mad and fly away, forever it seemed? I guess rewards have their disadvantages.

If I bring her back to Berk and introduce her to Toothless, they can save the Night Fury species; that is if there's none left, I'd have to ask her. Of course, if I bring her back it can ruin the series. I really did want a dragon; it would be a risk I'd have to take.

As I was getting ahead of myself, Star seemed to pick up my scent. Was this good or bad? She growled.

As she got closer to me, I was mentally reminding myself how to gain her trust. As my scent apparently got stronger to her, she seemed to pinpoint my exact location. She spotted me.

I did a little nervous wave, she prepared to fire plasma at me. I panicked.

"Don't shoot, I'm unarmed! Please don't hurt me." I said as I raised

my hands in the non-threatening stance. She stopped and looked at me puzzlingly.

"You can trust me, I'm a friend." I pleaded.

"**How can I be sure, Human**." She spat.

"It's okay; I'm not going to hurt you. I swear." I turned away, and put my hand out for her. It seemed like she was thinking it over. I almost lost hope. I heard her pad forward. '_Please don't attack me._'

I was a little jealous of Jenna at that moment. She vision she would train a dragon, so she was a lot more confident. Me, I was just taking a shot in the dark, which was what Star was going to do to me if this didn't work out.

I felt hot breath on my hand, was this actually going to work? Then the floodgates holding back my relief opened as I felt dry, warm, scaly skin of that dragon press against my hand. I had done it, I gained her trust. Now I have to maintain that trust.

I looked at Star; she opened her eyes and pulled away. "**Alright, I'll hear you out.**" she said calmly. "**What's your story, Human**?"

"Okay, here's the thing," I said, trying to maintain calm. "My name is not _Human. _It's Ella, what's yours?" I asked trying to be casual and polite, trying not to let on I was physic.

"**I'd thought you'd know, you knowing where I live and everything**." Oh, she knew. That was just great. Of course, maybe it was just had in common, figuring things out easily.

"Just trying to keep it casual, maybe polite," I replied.

"**It's Star**." She said proudly.

"That's a great name, much better then Ella!" I did like the name, and believed she should be proud of. "Any reason why you're named Star, or is it just a name?"

"**I believe it's just a name**," she replied, "**but if it were to have meaning, I think it would be because my plasma blasts looks like exploding stars**."

"Oookay." I said trying to sound nice.

"**Hey, why are we talking about me,**" proclaimed Star. "**I thought I said to tell your story, so tell it Human.**"

"It's Ella." I say blankly.

"**Okayâ€¦ Tell it ****_Ella_**." This relationship is starting off badly.

* * *

><p>I told her everything that wouldn't make me look weird. I told her how I grew up on a small called Inkmir with my parents, brother,

and my sister, Jenna. I told her that no one else lived on the island with us, so it was pretty lonely. I told her the only company we got was a trader who we traded spices and herbs for other stuff with. I told her how this caused my brother to eventually leave us to become a trader. I told her about the stories me and Jenna wrote to pass time, and how much we loved. I'm still upset we lost them in the outcast attack. I told her how they attacked our home because they looking for people who didn't belong to a tribe. I told her how we escaped because we saw them coming in a vision, and that she was right that we were physic. I told her how they attacked us during our escape, and how we sacrificed ourselves to protect our parents. I told her how we escaped and how we got to OutcastIsland. I told her how we slept for a day then went on to find Viola and how Jenna bonded with her. I told her how she took us to Berk, and how we didn't tell the people there exactly what happened to us because we did not want to be alienated. I told her that they thought we were strange anyway but got over it. I told her how the dragon that trusted me the least came to trust me in the end, and how throughout my entire time there I saw others riding and training dragons and how I longed for that bond for myself. Lastly I told her about my vision and my journey to find her.<p>

* * *

><p>"Wow," she said.

"I know." I replied.

"**I didn't know you went through all that**."

"Yep, I did." I said solemnly, recalling the memories.

"**You're not lying either, that's good**."

"Of course I'm not lying," I said, of course I wasn't telling the whole truth.

"**Your story makes me realize, we have a lot in common Ella, and it makes me realize I ****can**** trust you**."

"Wait, did you just call me Ella?"

"**Of course, you trusted me enough you're entire story. We're practically friends. Friends don't call each other by their species**."

"Thank you, Star."

"**Well, you told me your entire story. It's time I told you mine.**"

* * *

><p>What is Star's story? Did you like the name I gave her? Tell me in reveiws!

25. Chapter 25

**I am so sorry I didn't upload last month, I got caught up in

watching Defenders, and now it's over(sniff) you got to admit though, it had a good ending. I know now what happened to Hiccup's mom so they would all think she was dead, might include it, might not. Overall I hope you enjoy this chapter, I'm hoping of posting 2 this month. So, here is Star's story, it's mostly dialogue.**

* * *

><p>"I came from a nest of 5, me being the youngest. My siblings' names were Flare, Explode, Plasma, and Sobani."

"Why Sobani?"

"**I don't know! I never found it weird, so I never asked my parents**."

"Sorry; continue."

"**I had a normal secluded life, never having to fear anything but the day we would leave the nest, for that was when danger could happen at any moment. Dragons can be very aggressive.**"

"I can agree with you there."

"**Of course, I did have practice, play-fighting my siblings, I thought I was prepared for the world.**"

"â€|and you weren't?"

"**Don't interrupt!**"

"Sorry"

"**As I said, I thought I was prepared for the world, and then the day came when we were to leave the nest**. **I was sad to leave, for it was very likely I would not see my family again**."

"Why?"

"**Dragons are independent when they are not breeding; we go and stay as we please**."

"You could've gone to visit them."

"**What kind of dragon would I look like if I went to visit my mommy and daddy all the time? Besides they would have left to go on their own again, I wouldn't have found them**."

"Well, you could visit your siblings, if you could find them, and you could visit the place you grew up."

"**It was hardly likely I would find my siblings, and it would have been foolish to visit the place I grew up in, Dragons must move forward**."

"All right, I can believe you there."

"**Where was I? Oh right, the day I left the nest. I said my

good-byes to my siblings and my parents, wishing us luck if we were to ever meet again, and then I left, starting a journey to find a new home and a new life**."

"Did you go to find adventure?"

"**Yes and no, I went for what life gave me, could have been simple, and could have been dangerous, as I said I thought I was prepared for anything. I was also looking for love**."

"Love?"

"**Yes, love, so I could start a family of my own. That's what most female dragons at that age look for, an intimate relationship, one of the many.**"

"I guess you could say that dragons are very social creatures too." She growled at me. "Or not."

"**I eventually found myself at a place called Dragon Island or Hel hind's gate as some people would say. I thought it was magnificent there, there were plenty of dragons for meet after being alone for so long.** **I thought of making a nest there, starting a life there. Dragons warned me of the danger that was to come from staying there, they didn't want anything to happen to me, as a night fury I was considered special. I didn't listen to their warnings, I thought I could handle it, I was wrong.**"

"What happened?"

"**Just keep **_**listening**_** and you'll find out**."

"Sorry; Proceed."

"**This dragon called the Red Death heard about me living there and forced me to work for it. I went to the other islands, but I never stole any food. I helped save the other dragons from casualties because I thought what the Red Death was doing, I thought it was wrong. The Red Death didn't **_**appreciate**_** how I never brought food back. He wanted to kill me but the other dragons defended me. Word got out that I was **_**captured**_** by the Red Death, and my family came to rescue me, other Night fury's came too for I wasn't the only one there.**"

"Did these _other night furies_ not bring back food either?"

"**No, they didn't**. **We all thought the same thing about the Red Death, and the Red Death wanted to kill all of us. When the other Night furies came to fight for the freedom of Dragon kind, a great battle broke out. In the battle, my whole family was killed. The Night Furies lost, I believe I was the last one standing.**"

"I'm sorry for your loss."

"**Don't be, it was years ago. Besides, we're dragons, it's an occupational hazard.**"

"Funny, the Vikings I'm staying with say the same thing about themselves."

"**I guess that's another thing we have in common**."

"If you say so."

"**Now if I go on, I will tell you, I managed to escape the Red Death. Wanting nothing to do with what was going on with the Red Death, I kept flying for four days straight, taking the occasional stop for water. I kept flying until I found an island secluded from the rest of the Archipelago, this island, the Isle of Cretse. I decided I'd live the private life here, but I found that boring so every now and then I go out flying to certain islands, saving dragons from trouble if it came to it, including a certain Thunderdrum named Stingscream from a Scauldron.**"

"How'd that happen?"

"**Well, I was flying along and saw Stingscream and the Scauldron in a brawl to the death. Not wanting to see him die, I flew in and blasted that scauldron with a single plasma shot, and then together Stingscream and I fought off the Scauldron until it admitted defeat. After that, Stingscream owed me one.**"

"Okay, finish your story, did anything else happen?"

"**Well, years later, I found out that the tyranny of the Red Death was over, for he had been defeated and killed. I was overjoyed, but I decided to remain here in case the ways from before haven't changed, which now I see I was wrong about. I continued to live my life, until I saw you, your sister and **_**her dragon **_**on the beach. Not wanting my private island to be invaded, I got Stingscream to cash in his favor; by getting rid of you before they found out I lived here. People seem to get exited every time they see me.**"

"Well, it can be understood why, you're awesome!"

"**Thank you. I realize that we are both special people, wanted for that reason. We both have lived secluded lives before being captured. Our families were both in danger and we both managed to escape from our capture.**"

"I guess that is similar."

"**I can trust you, Ella.** **You know how I feel. That's funny; I never thought I would have anything in common with a human.**"

"Well, I can trust you too, Star. You should know that I'm one to understand things easily and I talk to Dragons and that's not exactly normal. It's my fault my sister's in this mess, I mean she didn't exactly want to get captured. I don't think she even wants me to meet you."

"**How so?*"

"I had a vision where she leaves me, forever at most, and it had something to do with you."

"**You went against fate to meet me?*"

"Yeah, I wanted to know if night furies still existed, and what

happened. It now makes sense why the Red Death wanted to eat Toothless."

"**Isn't Toothless the Dragon that had problems trusting you but ended up trusting you in the end?**"

"Yes."

"**Why would it make sense**?" Star sounded eager to know the answer, she probably wanted to know about the Night Furies as well.

"Toothless is a Night Fury. He is ridden by Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third, son of the chief of the Hairy Hooligan tribe on Berk."

"**A Night Fury is being ridden by a human**?" it's like it was hard for her to believe.

"He's being ridden by a very important human; in fact they're best friends. They defeated the Red Death together."

"**The Red Death was defeated by a night fury**!"

"And human together, they ended the war between Dragons and Vikings."

"**This is great! I'm not the only one! Ella! You do not believe how great this is for me!**"

"Actually, I can take a pretty good guess. I understand things easily remember,"

"**Yes you do, but besides that, I've always dreamed of personally thanking the one responsible for slaying the Red Death, meeting them, and now I hear it's a Night Fury!**"

"That would be great!"

"**Ella, you have to take me to Berk! I want to meet him**!"

"You will meet him, in time."

"**Why are you denying this for me?!**"

"I'm scared! I don't want to lose my sister!"

"**Oh**," she said quietly.

"I'm not as old as you; I want to still spend time with her! Wait, how old are you?"

"**Never ask a dragon her age unless you want to be barbecued! Besides that I don't know, I don't keep track of how old I am, but I think I'm still a young adult.**"

"That's nice to know. Anyways, I'll take you to Berk, but before I introduce you to anyone, I'll have to make sure everyone knows me well enough, and I'll soften my sister up to the idea of me owning a Night Fury."

"**Where will I stay until then**?"

"You can stay in the cove, hardly anyone goes there."

"**Alright, we will stay here for tonight; we'll leave in the morning**."

"Agreed."

As tension in the air lifted, I heard the call of a thunderdrum.

* * *

><p>Here comes Stingscream. How will he react? How will Star react to his Reaction? What did you think of this chapter? Tell me in reveiws!

26. Chapter 26

Here's another one today, sorry it's late. It's _mostly_ a filler. I hope you enjoy it.

* * *

><p>"Oh no, this just perfect!"

"He won't hurt me, will he?"

"**Probably not, but just in case, get behind me NOW!**" I got behind Star, she raised her wings. I couldn't see after that, but it sounded like a Thunderdrum came into the cave.

"**Star, bad news, I've searched the entire island and I couldn't find her.**"

"**Okay Stingscream, you've tried your best, maybe you should give up.**"

"**No, I can't, I promised I would deliver her to this **_**Berk**_** place.**" Stingscream started sniffing the air.

"**How about I search the island, and then I'll deliver her home**."

"**What about your privacy?**"

"**You made a promise and it has to be fulfilled, **_**and**_** you need rest**. **Besides, **_**I**_** need to take responsibility for my own problems for a change.**"

"**Maybe you don't have to; I think I figured out where she is.**"

"**Where?**"

"**She's right behind you!" **Eep.

"**Luckily it's unlikely she could have seen you.**"

***No, I'm pretty sure she saw me," **said Star blankly.

What! She must pay for that!

No Stingscream! Don't you think you're overreacting a bit? So what? She saw me, big deal.

You told me how much your privacy means to you.

Well it doesn't mean that much to me anymore.

That's because she ruined it for you.

***Stingscream, you want to hurt her, you have to hurt me too!"
**There was silence.

I thought you didn't like humans?

That changed. This one is different. She's not aggressive and we have a lot in common.

It's weird, you know. This bond you **_**might**_** have with her. We rarely get it out here.

I know, but she's taking me to Berk. I want to go, there's another Night Fury there. He's the one who ended the war.

Those are just stories.

Dragon stories; This human, Ella, proves they are not Dragon Stories because she's seen him.

She could have just told you that so you would go with her.

I believe her, Stingscream.

"Did I mention he's a _cute_ Night Fury, and by _cute _I mean _handsome._" Just wanted to point it out, in case she lost interest.

***Well, this is awkward; she could hear everything we were saying."
**You were dang-tootin it's awkward, Stingscream. I hear you talking about my safety and the bond I have with Star and what I promised to do. I peeked out from behind her wing.

"Nice to meet you, Stingscream, I kind have already paid for seeing her. You knocked me against a wall when you doing a sonic blast to my sister. Before you get mad, I did not know I was in Star's cave." He regarded me for a moment, thought about it, and then spoke again.

***So, everything is taken care of here**."

Yes, Stingscream, we no longer need your help.

Very well, I'll be leaving you now Star, Ella. I wish you safe travels.

"**Goodbye, Stingscream, safe travels to you as well.**"

"Bye Stingscream, it was nice meeting you." After that, Stingscream left.

We got of the cave the way Star came in. She wasn't too eager to let me ride her yet, so I ended up being carried in her claws. We flew out the opening, circled back around, and landed in the cove of Cretse. Star thought it would be comfier for me to sleep on the grass of the cove instead of the rock of the cave, plus what's better then sleeping under the stars.

Once we were on the ground, Star went to go get some food. Once she came back we discussed the water problem and how we might be able to solve it. Turns out the bacteria and salt in water doesn't affect dragons. Wish somebody would have told me that before we packed water for Viola.

Star started a fire, and I cooked the fish she regurgitated for me. If I haven't mentioned this before, I should say that there is still a trace of dragon bile in the flavor after you cook it. I didn't complain for it was the only food I was getting for a while.

It soon turned dark, and the fire went out. That is when Star started to talk.

"**So, what else can you tell me about Toothless**."

"Are you sure I should be the one telling you this sort of stuff, I mean, you can ask Toothless for his life story, and he can tell you all that he wants you to know." I didn't want to destroy the bond I had with Toothless, which took me so long to obtain, by telling other Dragons about his personal life.

"**Well, I don't know how long it will be until I finally meet him, so you might as well tell me now.**"

"I don't think it's a good idea Star, I don't know what to say that won't be personal on his level."

"**Well if you don't tell me, I won't give you a ride to Berk.**"

"You want to go."

"**You're right, I do. Just please tell me, Please. If he finds out I'll tell him it's my fault**." She was giving me the cute eyes.

"All right, I'll tell you."

"**Yes!**"

"Well, I don't know much about his past, but I do know that he was shot down by Hiccup."

"**Then how'd they become friends?**"

"Listen and you'll find out."

***Sorry**."

"Anyways, when Hiccup found him, he was going to kill him, to prove to his tribe that he was worth something. Of course, when Hiccup looked at Toothless he saw himself, and how scared they both were, what they had in common-"

Yeah, yeah, enough about Hiccup, talk about Toothless.

"Okay, in short, Hiccup regretted his actions and let Toothless go, but then Toothless wanted to kill Hiccup."

***They seriously have trust issues**."

"Let me continue. Toothless then realized there was something different about Hiccup; he wasn't like the rest, so he gave him a chance to live, and fled to the cove."

Why'd he go there?"

"He lost half a tail in the fall; he couldn't fly right, so he got stuck."

It's hard to imagine me without half my tail."

"It's hard to imagine me without one of my legs."

Why do you say that?"

"Hiccup lost a leg in the battle of the Red Death. You can say that he and Toothless are more connected than ever because they both have loss of limbs."

***Wow, Toothless gave a human a chance after a terrible thing happened and he ends up defeating the Red Death. Maybe great things will happen if I give you a chance**."

"Oh sure, all we need is a big enemy to defeat." I said sarcastically, "Wait what was the terrible thing that happened?"

My family died, my privacy's gone, and I guess the second part's not that bad."

"Yeah it's not."

Tell me more about Toothless!"

"I will, later, I'm tired. I'll tell you in the morning."

***I want to hear it now**." she said pouting.

"If you want to hear it so badly, you would be willing to wait until morning. That's the best part about great things: if you have to wait, it means it's great."

Or it means you're tired."

"Yeah, that too," I said yawning. I curled up on the grass to get comfortable. Just as I was about to fall asleep, I felt Star curl her

tail around me. I fell asleep thinking '_So, this is what it feels like; falling asleep with the safety and security of a dragon, my own dragon. It feels good._'

* * *

><p>Ahh, that was sweet. So, what do you think of this chapter, tell me in reveiws!

27. Chapter 27

Sorry it took me so long to write this, but I had homework and job searching, I'm also watching spectacular spiderman, (Memorized theme song), Josh keaton also voices Spyro, a dragon, would you imagine that. I've seen the final trailer to HTTYD 2, the movie is going to be amazing, even though the character's are aged up. At least Hiccup and Astrid are dating. Anyway enough about me, please enjoy the chapter.

* * *

><p>What you imagine if you were sleeping with a dragon beside you all night? What would you imagine waking up to? Well, I thought I would wake up with the dragon looking at me. I was right, what I was surprised about was how close it was.<p>

I woke up, and about an inch away from my face, Star was staring straight at me!

"Gah!" I awoke with a start.

"**Tell me more about Toothless**."

"Sure, once my heart rate slows down a little, I get breakfast and we get on the road."

"**Road**?"

"I mean get a move on back to Berk." We already gave Jenna and Viola a bit of a head start, and I didn't want to stay here forever.

"**I figured you would be hungry, so I got you breakfast**." It wasâ€|take a guess. Yep, it was regurgitated fish. So after Star started a fire for me, I cooked it and ate my breakfast. Regurgitated fish was starting to grow on me.

After making sure my water canteen was all filled up, it came to the situation of me getting on Star's back.

"Come on, Star. It's not that bad."

"**How is it not that bad? You're going to ride me. How would you like it if someone rode you?**"

"Like a piggyback or a wheelbarrow race?"

"**What are those?**"

"They're these human things. Wheelbarrows, they involve pushing

wheelbarrows with someone riding in them. You push the wheelbarrow forward and direct where it goes, while the partner rides in it, trying to get to the other side. The other sort of wheelbarrow race is where the partner is on their hands and knees, but you are holding their legs up so they do not touch the ground. When the partner walks forward with their hands, you walk forward as well, holding their legs, but in a way they won't fall over."

"**That's complicated**."

"I know, I don't completely understand it either. Maybe I should explain piggyback rides, they're simple."

"**Is it where you are carrying a pig on your back**?"

"No, basically the partner is riding on your back. You carry their legs, while they hold onto your neck, but not in a way in a way it strangles you."

"**I think I could picture that. So you humans ride each other all the time**?"

"I guess you can say that?" What she doesn't know is that there are many ways you can ride a person.

"**So, how do you feel when a person rides you?**"

"Well, it depends. If someone older than me is telling me what to do, I don't feel very nice. Of course, if someone younger than me is riding me, I usually feel good, because they're having fun, even if it is hard to carry them."

"**Really? Wow, you humans are selfless**."

"Most of us are, but what's going to be easier for you is that the scales are different, you can easily lift me into the air."

"**Well, that's true. I'm just nervous. I never had a human on my back before.**"

"Don't worry, Star. It gets easier the more you do it."

"**Alright**, **fine**." So, she lowered her head so I could climb on her back, and on I went. Star jerked a little.

"Are you okay, Star?"

"**Yeah, I'm fine, even though it's a little uncomfortable for me.**"

"Maybe, this will help." I spat into my hand, and rubbed my spittle on her scales.

"**That feels good. Okay, I'm ready**." Just like that, we were off in the air. I hung onto her neck so I wouldn't fall off. The feeling was exhilarating, yet also embarrassing; I mean I could barely hang on because Star was going so fast, I was going to have to fix that later.

So, Ella, which way to Berk.

"Just head east for four days straight, you should get there." Star then righted herself to head east.

* * *

><p>We flew all day. I started to figure with her speed, we'd make it to Berk in two days. That was a problem, that would mean that we would get to where Jenna and Viola were today, and I didn't want her to see me with Star yet.<p>

I had a plan. We flew until sunset. After resting for a bit, we would wake up in the middle of the night and keep flying. Jenna and Viola would probably be asleep. After that we would be ahead of them, we would rest in the morning; once rested, we would continue on our way to Berk. When we got there, we would wait in the cove for 2 days for Jenna to arrive. Once she does, I will come back to the village, telling everyone I just arrived that day. I hoped it would work, there's all this lying going around.

* * *

><p>As we rested, and I was eating, that's when Star started up again.<p>

Okay, you ate your meals, we got "on the road" and I'm pretty sure your heart rate has slowed down by now, it's been an entire day. Tell me more about Toothless.

"Alright," I said after I swallowed my regurgitated fish. "Where was I?"

***Toothless let Hiccup go**."

"Right, you see the next day Hiccup had dragon training and was told Dragons always went for the kill. That made him wonder why Toothless didn't kill, so he went to try to find him again."

***I want to hear about Toothless, not Hiccup**."

"If you want to hear Toothless' story, you have to hear some of Hiccup's."

Fine; continue.

"He found Toothless trapped in the cove because he lost half a tail fin. He drew a picture of him, but dropped his pencil, that caused Toothless to notice him."

What'd he do?

"They just looked at each other with puzzlement. Toothless was probably wondering why he came back, and not to kill him."

***To be fair, we always thought you guys were killers**."

"Continuing on, Hiccup found there was a limited description on Night furies, except that they were deadly and you should never approach

one. The next day, after a mess up in training, he was told off by a girl in his class to "figure out what side he was on" in the war they were about to fight."

"**What'd he choose?"**

"**Well, if you let me tell out the next part, which is a really good part by the way, you will figure it out."

"**Wait** **a minute, if it's really good, does that mean I have to wait again?"**

"Well I am a little tired, and we should probably rest if we are going to fly all night."

"**Oh, come on. You didn't tell me much about Toothless, except that he lost half a tailfin and that he's confused on why Hiccup didn't kill, which is stuff I already knew**."

"Trust me, this is worth the wait, and you don't have to wait as long this time. I'll tell you when we're on the road again, but this time; don't have me wake up to your face being this close away from mine." I say showing her the distance of an inch. "You'll also have to wake me when the moon is at its highest, for that's when we head off."

"**I'll try**. **Well, good resting Ella**."

"Good resting to you too, Star. See you in a couple of hours."

* * *

><p>How was that? I get that it had a filler filling, and it probably is one, but don't remind of how much I want to get this done before the movie, which probably won't happen. I will try to incorporate the sequel and the second season into this. R&R to tell me what you thought of the chapter. Stay tuned.

28. Not a chapter: Should I go on?

Here's the thing, I'm falling way behind with this story, as in I haven't updated in 2 months, plus the sequel has come out, affecting this story greatly. I'm losing my edge; I'm making lots of grammar mistakes, and promises which are hard to keep. I'm losing my motivation for this story. You guys are my motivation. I'll give you until the end of the week, to decide if I should keep this story going. By then I might have inspiration for the next chapter. Tell me in reviews.

-Admiring

29. Chapter 28

**I got your reveiws, It seems that people who find this, fall in love with it. I wish I would've gotten more reveiws from people who followed me early on, but beggars can't be choosers. I'm keeping the story going on one condition, the sequel is involved. I liked some of the aspects in it, and yes I saw it (twice). WHHHYYYY! It had me on a

emotional roller coaster. I guess I could connect with Hiccup, I am similar to him in some ways. Maybe you could figure it out in this chapter, there's some deep stuff, and probably some offensive stuff, but I have no intention of offending anyone. Enjoy the chapter, and please don't send flames after me if you don't like the first part.**

* * *

><p>I felt Star nudging me. "Ella, it's midnight," Star whispered.

"How can you tell," I asked sleepily.

"**The stars moved, the moon's in the middle of the sky, I can just tell.**" I sat up begrudgingly.

"Star, you awoke me in the middle of a vision," I said rubbing my eyes.

"**What was it about?**"

"The second-" I stopped there. I couldn't say movie, she wouldn't know what I was talking about. Recently I've been getting snippets of the sequel; I bet soon I would see the entire thing without even going to the theatre. This vision intrigued me.

" '**The second'-what?**"

"Star, how old are you?"

"**I told you Ella, I don't know**." I counted the things on her neck.

"You're my age!"

"**I am? Cool, what's so exiting about that?**"

"I don't know, maybe being younger than me is a little young to want to start a family."

"**When do you usually start families**?"

"When we're older! I guess it makes sense since you're a dragon, and animals grow up faster, but you have the same age-line as we do, perhaps even longer."

"**Can you have kids at that age**?"

"Yeah, we can have them as soon as we start puberty, but it's weird."

"**To be fair, I was a dreamer**. **I probably couldn't have a family yet**."

"And also to be fair, _I_ asked." I shook off all the weirdness I was feeling.

"Let's not talk about this again, except for the fact that you're my age."

"**Agreed**." So much for the night fury species, it'll have to wait.

After that little conversation, we decided to head on the road.

"**So how old are Hiccup and Toothless?**" I'm glad to know she's getting more interested in the duo, instead of just Toothless.

"Well, they were 15 when they became friends, but I think about now, they're our age."

"**That's good, it's easier to talk to someone your own age**."

"It depends on what type of status they have."

"**What do you mean**?"

"I had visions of Hiccup before I even went to Berk. I saw how great he was, and I looked up to him, but when it came to talking to him, I got speechless. I can't even tell him the truth about me."

"**Well, why would you want to? You don't want to look bad in the eyes of your hero. Like you said, you didn't want to be alienated.**"

"These things about me, they alienate me in my own family." I was implying I wasn't from that world. "Even if I was in a different family and didn't have the gifts, I'd still be alienated."

"**Don't say that, I'm sure it wouldn't be true**."

"Star, I have this thing, where I can understand things pretty easily, and I understand I'm not normal, even without the gifts, even without a love for dragons."

"**Hey, no one's normal. You can't set a bar for that. Everyone looks at everyone weirdly; everyone has their own flaws that makes them '**_**them'**_**. If you asked anyone if they are normal, they'll all tell you 'no, they're not.' In a way, I guess everyone feels like an alien. Look at me; I'm the one who wanted to-**"

I glared at her. "**You know, and I'm the one who caused the almost wipeout of all night furies. I'm not normal.**"

"Thanks Star, that makes me feel a little better."

"**A little? Come on, that speech was brilliant!**"

"Trust me; I'm more than meets the eye. I can never tell anyone everything about me."

"**Even me**?"

"Yeah, Sorry Star, I can't. It's too big a secret, that and you'd never believe me. You'd think I was crazy."

"**Then let's just stay silent about it**."

"Agreed."

We were silent for a bit. The one to change the tone was Star.

"**Tell me more about the heroes Hiccup and Toothless**."

"Alright, if you insist; where did we leave off?"

"**Hiccup had to go figure out what side of the war he was on**."

"Right, Well, Hiccup was curious about the Night fury and why he didn't kill him, so he probably figured maybe they weren't so bad. So, with a shield and a fish, he went to go see him again."

"**Again with the no trusting thing, how are they going to be friends if they don't trust each other?**"

"I'm explaining that; anyway, the shield gets stuck in between some rocks, so he has to discard it. He goes in with the fish anyway."

"**He's determined**."

"He is indeed; Anyway, Toothless sort of finds him walking around the cove looking for him, so he's the one to approach. Hiccup holds the fish out to him, as a sign of peace, but Toothless knows he's still carrying a weapon."

"**First with the shield, now with the weapon, what is with him? And what weapon was he carrying**?"

"Well, he's a Viking, he was carrying a dagger. He saw that Toothless was threatened by it and he discarded it."

"**Smart move**,"

"It was, after that Toothless calmed down. With Hiccup holding out the fish again, Toothless decided to take it. His teeth were retracted, which is why Hiccup dubbed him Toothless."

"**How could he eat fish with his teeth retracted**?"

"He released them to eat; it was quite a shocker for Hiccup."

"**Keep going**."

"Toothless ate the fish, then finding out that Hiccup had no more, he regurgitated some for him."

"**What did he think of it?**"

"He loved it," I lied. "Toothless saw this and grew a liking to him. Of course Hiccup tried to touch him, and Toothless got aggressive again."

"**How would you like it if some stranger touched you**?"

"I wouldn't, you have a point. Toothless went to be by himself for a nap, but then he spotted a bird, probably longing to fly again. That is when he spotted Hiccup a few feet away. He tried to ignore him, but Hiccup didn't get the hint until Toothless gave him a look. Hiccup left him alone for a bit. After Toothless was done an upside down nap, he saw Hiccup doing something in the dirt. He was curious, so he checked it out. Hiccup was drawing a picture of him, which was considered weird in his village, but Toothless liked it. Toothless decided to draw a picture of him, of course he drew scribbles. Toothless was proud of it, so he got aggressive if Hiccup even stepped on it. Hiccup wanted Toothless to trust him, so he stepped around it. He did this until he reached Toothless, who still wasn't sure if he could trust him. Hiccup went to touch him again, but Toothless kept flinching. So, as a sign to say he wasn't going to hurt him, he held out his hand and looked away. Toothless pressed his snout to his hand, and then ran off as soon as Hiccup looked. This was the beginning of a forbidden friendship."

"**Wow, you were right, that was amazing**."

"I know."

"**The snout touchy thing, you did that with me. Is our friendship forbidden**?" I thought about it.

"Yes, but like Hiccup's friendship with Toothless, It won't be forbidden forever."

* * *

><p>How was that chapter? please don't hurt me. I want to do another chapter this month, but I think I might of found a job. I'll try to please you, give me suggestions in reveiws, wish me luck!

30. Chapter 29

Sorry I didn't write this chapter last month, but it is pretty long. The last part of this chapter is basically a retell of the movie, so you don't have to read it if you don't want. Enjoy!

* * *

><p>After flying for a bit, I saw a light up ahead.<p>

"That must be Jenna and Viola," I said. "We can't let them see us, so I suggest you fly quietly."

"**If you were a dragon, which you're not, you would know there's no way to fly quietly. The only way to get past them is to fly really fast; hang on!**"

"WHAT!" Suddenly, Star went at supersonic speed and just managed to hang on. I didn't scream because I knew my voice would be sucked out.

Once we were like 100 yards away from the sleeping duo, Star slowed down, and I managed to speak up.

"I think we left my stomach back there, can we go back and get it?"

"**You want to go back, after desperately wanting to get past them?"**

"That was an expression; it means you went really fast."

"**Oh,**" said Star. "**I guess we fly for the rest of the night?"**

"And all day tomorrow," I said.

"**Don't you think that would be tiring for my wings? What if **_**you**_** had to **_**walk**_** an **_**entire day**_**?"**

"I know it's tiring, but we have to make to Berk before Jenna without letting her see us, and black sticks out like a sore thumb in the daytime. Don't worry, Star; once we get to the cove on Berk, you can rest out the fatigue until it's all gone."

"**You. Are. Torturing. Me. Here! How about when we get to Berk, you walk for an entire day and tell me how it feels!"**

"I'll keep that under consideration," I chuckled. After that, I decided to rest.

* * *

><p>When I woke up, it was daylight. You might be asking how did I sleep on a flying dragon, my answer is: pretty well. Star was annoyed with me.<p>

"**Sure, you get to sleep all you want. Meanwhile, I'm flying my wings off here**!"

"Just keep going, I know I may seem like a slave driver, but this is important to me."

"**You know what's important to me â€|REST!"**

"You also want to meet Toothless."

"**I'm not going to get that once I get there."**

"Well, you're never going to get it if we get caught."

"**Fine, I'll keep flying**." We flew in silence for a few seconds, until Star spoke up.

"**To pass the time, why don't you tell me more of what happened in the story of Toothless and Hiccup.**" This probably wouldn't end until we were caught up with time, or until we got to Berk. It couldn't hurt, but I was hungry.

"Why don't we get something to eat first," I said.

"**Can't stop**," said Star, mocking me.

"Surely, we don't have to stop to eat something. Couldn't you just blast the water?"

"**You know the ocean isn't full of fish, I might miss.**"

"Could you just give it a shot, please," I looked at her with big eyes.

"**Fine, I could try**."

"Yes, thanks Star!"

"**No problem, Brunch is served." **She fired a plasma blast at the water. We got a lot of misty water spray, but a few fish also flew into the air. She flew a little faster to catch them. She caught them in her mouth. I grabbed one to munch on while she swallowed the rest. Of course, while eating mine, the degusting factor returned.

"I'm not used to eating this without it being completely covered in slobber."

"**It is good, right**?"

"It's great," I lied. "It just has a different flavor."

"**I could slobber on it a bit more if you like**." I gagged.

"No, I'm fine. I'll get used to it."

After I finished picking the bones clean, a trial as it was, I gave the fish skeleton to Star, for dragons eat fish, bones and all.

"**That was delicious**," said Star. "**Now tell me more of the tale**."

"All right, where were we?"

"**Forbidden friendship.**"

"Oh right, that night he heard from his instructor that a grounded dragon is a dead dragon. He knew Toothless wouldn't be able to fly away, so he decided to make him a prosthetic tail."

"**What's a prosthetic**?"

"It means replacement, it usually applies to limbs, or this case, tails."

"**Oh, continue**."

"He worked on it all night before he was finished, at least I think so. The next day, he brought Toothless a basket of fish, that is when he found out dragons are terrified of eels."

"**They make us sick, give us eel pox.**"

"Of course we would never know that if unless someone could understand dragons." '_It's not like there's a T.V show_', I thought. "Anyway, he attached the prosthetic. Toothless thought his tail was

back and started to fly again, but he could truly fly when the prosthetic was opened. Hiccup had to think of a way to open it, but at least it worked."

"**How could they tell**?"

"It involved a wild ride on Toothless' tail, where Hiccup opened the tailfin a second before they would have crashed."

"**So, he rides on Toothless' tail**"

"No, he rides on his back."

"**Then how does he open the tail**"

"Listen and you'll find out."

"Alright," said Star, excitedly.

* * *

><p>I talked to her until sunset; that is when my throat started to get sore. Star got a 'ha-ha, know how it feels' in before I rested again. I talked to her for four hours. I managed to tell her the rest of the movie. I told her of how Hiccup used what he learned from Toothless to help him in the arena, where star remarked that it seemed Toothless was training Hiccup. I told her how he never hurt the dragons in the arena, which she liked. I told her of how during their first test flight he learned that dragons are not vicious beasts, but instead misunderstood creatures, that can be easily tamed; she told me that was questionable. I told her of how his father thought he was getting better at dragon slaying, and gave him a gift from his 'late' mother. She asked why I said it like that, and I told her I saw in a vision that his mom is actually alive. Star was ecstatic, but I told her that Hiccup can't know about it yet because I saw another vision of him meeting her when he was older. I told her of how he won the privilege to kill a dragon. He didn't want to, so he was going to run away. He was interrupted by Astrid, the girl who was suspicious of him, who started to beat him up. Toothless came in to protect him, that is where Astrid found out and went to tell the village. She stopped her, and gave her a romantic flight, where she realized she had feelings for Hiccup, and Dragons aren't bad.<p>

They discovered the red death, Astrid wanted to tell his dad, but Hiccup wanted to keep it a secret to protect Toothless. When Hiccup was in the ring the next day, he tried to show his people dragons weren't bad; his father caused the dragon to attack Hiccup. This gave Toothless the urgency to break out of the cove and dive into the arena to protect Hiccup. Everyone saw a Nightfury for the first time, and then they dove in to fight it. Toothless, still protecting Hiccup, fought off the men, but was stopped by Hiccup before he could attack Hiccup's father. Hiccup was confronted by his father after Toothless was locked up. Here they had an argument, and Hiccup accidentally revealed dragons were the only way to find the nest. Hiccup was disowned by his father, and Toothless was the dragon chosen to lead the Vikings to the dragon nest. Hiccup lost all hope, before Astrid gets him to convince himself that he was not weak to spare the dragon, he was sympathetic. Only he could save his friend, to do that, he rallied all the other teens and had them bond with

dragons of their own so they could dragons nest and fight off the red death.

Upon arrival, the teens distracted the Red Death, while Hiccup went to get Toothless. The ship Toothless was on was crushed, causing Toothless to fall in the ocean. They both nearly drowned, before Hiccup's father saved them. Hearing that, Star thought we humans were pretty weird. That is when I explained Stoick (Hiccup's father) had his mind changed. He now saw most dragons were not evil. He reclaimed Hiccup as his son, and told him he was proud of him. Hiccup and Toothless then went off to fight the Red Death alone. They got the dragon in the air, hid in the night sky, weakening its wings by shooting plasma blasts at them. The Red Death then spewed fire, setting Toothless' tail aflame. The tail still worked, so they dived, when they were close enough to the ground, they shot a plasma blast right in the Red Death's mouth, for the Red Death was going to shoot fire at them. It set the Red Death's mouth aflame, and when it tried to pull up it couldn't, its wings were too beat up. When it made impact with the ground, it erupted in a huge fireball, but Toothless could not clear the Red Death's tail. It knocked Hiccup off, sending them both falling into the raging inferno.

When the ash cleared, Stoick found Toothless alone, prosthetic gone, burnt up in the flames. He could not find his son with him, the rest of the Vikings found Stoick with Toothless. Everyone was saddened with the loss of Hiccup, Astrid was the most devastated. Toothless then woke up, and revealed to the saddened Vikings that he had protected Hiccup in his wings. Everyone, especially Astrid, burst with Joy that Berk's heir was saved; well, most of him.

Weeks later, I think. Hiccup wakes up, for he was unconscious, and he finds he's back in his home with Toothless. He also finds out he lost his leg, and Toothless helps him walk to the door. When opening it, he finds that dragons now live in Berk. He doesn't believe it at first, but that is interrupted by his father placing pride on him, Astrid kissing him on the lips, and Toothless joyfully approaching him for a ride. From then on, Dragons had been loyal companions to the people of Berk.

After the story, Star was amazed of the bond that Toothless has with Hiccup. I told her it gets stronger in five years. That was where I stifled a yawn and went to sleep, leaving Star to ponder over the Story I told her.

* * *

><p>Finally, done telling out the movie. She might tell out shorts and episodes, but she might not. Anyway, I hope you're happy. I made this chapter longer. The next chapter, I think the Journey will end, and I might write it this month. Tell me what you think in reveiws.

31. Chapter 30

This took me a while to get unstuck, but a least something happens in this chapter. The reason my chapters are short is because I'm lacking of what will happen. Anyway, enjoy the chapter.

* * *

><p>I think it was around midnight when Star woke me up.<p>

"**Ella, Ella! I need to know where to land**." I woke up groggily, and then my eyes popped open when I saw where we were. We were back at Berk.

"We're here," I said shocked.

"**Yeah, it's the only island that seemed like the one you described**," said Star. "**So, we're landing in the cove**?"

"Yeah," I said.

"**Where is it**?"

"Just give me a moment to figure that out." I never actually had been to the cove before, so I was just going to use my powers of understanding things to try to find it. It took me about 30 seconds, before I remembered raven point. I focused on what part of the island that would be.

"It's by raven point, and raven point is over there," I said pointing to a certain part of the island.

* * *

><p>Once we finally found the cove and landed, we debated on where Star would rest. Star thought s<p>

he would rest in the tree, but after hearing I would go back to sleep, she thought maybe she should sleep by me. I insisted she sleep in the tree, for I didn't need protection on Berk, and I knew night furies liked to hang by their tails when they slept. She said they also liked warm spots, so it ended up with her sleeping next to me.

With Star insisting she stay by me when I sleep, it makes me wonder if I can call Star my dragon yet, or are we just in the beginning stages?

* * *

><p>I felt someone kicking me, that's when I woke up and jumped a little. Jenna was here, or so I thought. She had a stern look on her face; I could only stutter at that.<p>

"W-w-what are y-you d-doing h-h-here?" She then said something that confused me.

"Where are you? Are you at _cove_?" I looked around, I saw I was in the cove, meanwhile, behind Jenna was the sea stack she was probably on.

"Oh, we're dreaming," I said.

"How does that even work," asked Jenna. "And that's not what I asked."

"I know; I'm just trying to figure this place out. It must be an interactive dream, I've heard about those, it's where you can control what goes on in the dream; Where you are, What you do, what you say, what goes on, etc."

"Then how can we be having the same one," asked Jenna.

"It's either one of us is not even real, or we're connected from having the same powers."

"Okay, that makes sense. In that case, where are you?" We're back to that question.

"I'm on a sea stack; a Thunderdrum is giving me a ride home," I lied.

"He kept his promise?"

"Apparently he did," I said blankly.

"Then why are you at the cove in here, I mean I'm on the sea stack because that's where I am." She was suspicious.

"Well â€¦ It was a sea stack, and then I changed it to the cove because the sea stack I'm on is boring."

"That's a good idea, I'll change my location." She looked at her sea stack real hard, and after a few minutes I think, it changed to the cove. _'Wow, I thought I made that up_, ' I thought.

"It's good to know you're alright," she said. "I was so worried about you, I didn't know if you were still stranded on that island, or a wild dragon got you."

"If I faced a wild dragon I would train it."

"What if you couldn't?" That was when her attention turned to some rocks in the cove, where something crackling was perched on-top of it.

"There's what's troubling you," said Jenna.

"That's not what's troubling me," I said.

"Yes it is, because I brought it forth from the recesses of your memory. I'll find out what's troubling you, and it can explain this whole mess." She started to approach the rocks. I can't let her find what's troubling me, she'll know I lied, and she'll know what my dragon is!

"NNNNOOOOO!" I rushed her and tackled her to the ground. She looked up at me and said,

"You could have just pushed it back into your mind," she said annoyed.

"Then we would have had a tug of war." Just then, she disappeared. She must have woken up, but where would that leave me?

* * *

><p>I opened my eyes, and it was daylight. I got up from where I was resting, and I couldn't contain myself.<p>

"Star, something weird has just happened to me. I've had my first interactive dream. You might not know what that is, but basically it's where you can control the dream you're in. What's even weirder is that I shared it with Jenna, my sister. We talked, and I had to lie about what was going on in my life. I mean, she almost found out what was going on; she almost saw my vision. Good news is, I stopped her before she could. It still felt weird though, it was like, it felt like â€ I was the god of my own world; well, one of them; Jenna could control it too. Star, do you think there might be a chance I would go back there, because I'm fine if I do or don't."

I turned around and saw that Star was still asleep.

"Oh, you're still asleep. I guess flying for 24 hours straight would do that to a personâ€ or dragon in this case. I'm okay with it. You just sleep here while _I_ go get _you_ something to eat for when _you_ wake up, for a change."

Before I could, I figured out that dragon riders might fly over the cove and _see_ _Star_. I couldn't let that happen, at least not yet.

* * *

><p>I shoved with all my might but Star wouldn't budge.<p>

"I forgot," I said, a little strained. "Dragons are heavy!" I wondered how Star couldn't hear or feel me, but I guess when you're dead tired you don't let anything wake you up. It would help if she was awake, then she could move for me! I needed a plan B; plan A wasn't working and plan C wouldn't work because I don't know how to make a leaf blanket to cover Star with, she would probably just burn through it anyway. That was when I noticed some black rocks a little bit away that could help my situation.

I've just got to say, rocks are heavy too, at least if you heave average weight rocks across some distance consistently. Luckily, I carried enough rocks to make Star look like a giant black rock if anyone was looking from a bird's (or a dragon's) eye view.

I took a few moments of rest, then once I caught my breath I took a look at what I accomplished.

"Who knew keeping a dragon a secret was this hard and tiring; how hard will be keeping a dragon? Well, now that that's done; now, to go get that fish."

* * *

><p>Well, how was that? I think I might skip the waiting for the sister to come home, but I don't know. Anyway, tell me what you think in reviews.

32. Chapter 31

**Sorry that I'm three chapters behind, it's hard to gain inspiration

for this story and I'm busy, being in grade twelve and all. I hope you enjoy this chapter.**

* * *

><p>Once out of the cove, I started to make my way to a stream with fish, which was a bit of a ways away. I kept ducking behind trees and rocks, making sure I wouldn't be seen by dragons flying overhead. I was tired and had to rest a few times, but I finally made it to the stream around lunch, I would think.<p>

I looked at the stream. I could see the fish swimming by, some jumped out of the water. I then realized my next problem, how would catch these fish?

I stepped into the water; the fish swam past my feet. When they jumped out of the water, I went to grab them. My hands slipped a few times, other times I just plain missed. Catching fish was so hard. One time, a fish jumped in my hands and flopped around so much I landed on my bum in the water.

Now I was completely soaked on my rear end, so I shamefully left the water. I tried to kill fish when they were still in the water. I grabbed a big stick, but when I tried to stab the fish in the water the fish kept dodging. I tried to crush the fish with a good sized rock, but the same thing happened. Fish are just too slippery.

I bet those fish were laughing at me. How did I do this back at that home island, and when will that "it comes easily" pop in? I tried to remember while I was drying off. I thought about what would usually be done in the other world, you use a fishing line. I'm not sure that would work, I don't have any way to attach bait. The other way is to use a net. That's when I remembered how I did it at home, and learned how to make a net.

I went around searching for any vines I could find on the ground, and when necessary, I learned how to climb a tree and got vines from up there. I made it back to the river with my vines, and started tying them together in a way to make a net. I marveled once my net was complete.

I threw my net in the water, and soon enough it was filled with fish. I struggled to get it out of the stream. Once I pulled it out of the water, water swashed onto my boots. The fish were flinging about, trying to get back to the stream, and I struggled to keep them away from it. After a few minutes passed, the fish stopped moving. I just drowned a bunch of fish.

Now I had another problem, how would I get it back to the cove without wild dragons noticing the smell? It was heavy. I came up with another idea; I just hoped it didn't backfire.

The problems with my plan, I could be attacked by wild dragons directly, I might drop some or lose all the fish, but it was worth a shot.

I went to the net, and plucked up a few fish. This was going to be disgusting. I stuck some fish inside my shirt, where one flopped out the top. I could feel the slime. I stuck a fish in each sleeve, a fish in each boot; I even stuck some fish in my pants. Now the net should be lighter to carry, but I also smell like fish.

I started to drag the now lighter net full of fish behind me as I started to walk in an awkward fashion to the cove.

* * *

><p>It took longer to get back to the cove, dragging a heavy net with fish in your clothes, stopping every so often to avoid notice of wild dragons, and diving into whatever water I could find to get rid of the smell.<p>

It was sunset when I finally made it back to the cove, boy was I hungry. I hadn't had breakfast or lunch. I was also tired, trying to avoid dragons all day. When I made it back to the cove, I dumped the fish out of the net and my clothes. I looked over to Star to see she was awake. She looked at me and the fish and took a big whiff, after which she bounded over to me and started licking me constantly.

"I should have known," I said.

"**What**," she said. "**You smell like fish and I'm hungry.**"

"I'm hungry too, I haven't eaten all day. I was too busy getting you food." I retorted.

"**Thank you**," said Star.

"When did you wake up," I asked.

"**Hours ago**," she replied. "**I would have left to find you, but I figured you wouldn't be okay with that. So I just stayed here like Toothless did. Whenever dragons came by, I made sure to hide.**"

"Thank you, Star," I said gratefully. "If you don't mind making me a fire; I like cooked fish better than raw."

Star then blasted me a fire. I searched the cove for sticks I could use to roast the fish, meanwhile Star started digging in to her share. I came back with the stick I would use. I skewered the fish after a few attempts; it's hard to dig the stick into the slimy scales. I cooked myself three fish, one for breakfast, lunch and dinner. After which, I told Star, who had finished her fish, to put out the flames so we wouldn't be noticed.

Food always tastes better when you know that you did most of the work. I knew I caught the fish, skewered the fish, and roasted it, so 3x the taste for each fish.

* * *

><p>After I finished eating and disposing of the bones to Star. I started to retell more of the how to train your dragon franchise to her. In the five and a half hours I had, I told her of the legend of the Boneknapper dragon, the gift of the night fury, book of dragons, and all the way to episode 6. Star had a few remarks. She laughed during the Boneknapper, was amazed of the dragons helping people, and at the end, admitted that she knew the Boneknapper was not all that bad. For Gift of the night fury, she was touched from the gifts Hiccup and Toothless gave each other. For book of dragons, remarked

on what was true and what wasn't and was amazed with how much we learned. For the first episode, she admitted she didn't like mildew, she agreed with the dragon's nature, and was impressed with how Hiccup used it to his advantage.<p>

I hoped we wouldn't meet mildew while we were here. She wasn't really a fan of the second episode. For the third episode, she remarked how protective nature is true, and how it applies to everyone. She told me that she is growing more protective of me, like I probably am for her.

She admitted it was a good thing I could talk to her for the 4th episode. For the fifth, she liked how Hiccup stood up for the dragons, and didn't like how mildew framed them and how they were sent away. For the 6th episode, she commented on how Hiccup's life is starting to get a bit more exiting, and how she now believed dragons would always be there for people.

"It's nice that you're starting to believe that Star," I said. "Well, it's getting late. We should turn in."

"**Aren't you going to tell me more**," she asked eagerly.

"Later, I'm tired," I said as I curled up on the ground. Star came over, and lay down right next to me. "**I'm going to protect you tonight**," she said.

"You can do that," I said yawning, "as long as you're awake."

"**Trust me; no one will get you when I'm here**."

"I'm glad to hear that, I said as I fell asleep."

* * *

><p>How was that? It might have been a little disgusting, sorry for no warning. How will the next chapter go? When will Jenna make it back to Berk? When will Ella reveal herself to the Berkians? Will they ever see Mildew? All this will be answered if you stay tuned. R&R.

33. Chapter 32

Sorry I haven't written, I'm trying to catch up. This chapter helps with that. I would write more, but I'm busy.

This Chapter is a montage chapter, hope you like it.

* * *

><p>The next day, I caught Star up with the timeline, so I basically told her the next three episodes. In the end, she was finally convinced that she could trust the people here. Besides that, there were the usual tactics of the day, hiding by the big black rocks whenever a dragon flew overhead, casual scratching, and playtime. We mostly played chase, with Star winning because she's a dragon.<p>

I would have gone to go get fish, but the people of Berk are

seemingly more constant in the forest. I tried to get fish while swimming in the cove, but that's impossible. Star suggested flying up and blasting the water, but I said that would gain too much attention.

"**When will I be able to fly again**," said Star.

"When you're less cramped," I said.

"**I'm a Dragon; it's my nature to fly. I'm not that cramped.**"

"Okay, it's just there are dragon riders all over the place. We'll have to do it at night, after Hiccup and Toothless are done, and not near the village."

"Fine, I can wait."

We didn't go flying that night; I was giving Star time to rest her wings.

The next day was another day without food, luckily we had water nearby.

"**What is it, Ella**?" said Star, seeing me puzzling over something.

"I just figured out, that today is the day when my sister and her Dragon return to the island."

"**So will you go reveal yourself to the village now**?"

"Not yet," I said. "I want to make it look like I didn't rush to get here and that I was on a slower dragon."

"**So what will you do? When will you show yourself**?"

"I'll show myself soon, just not today."

"**When will you show yourself**?" she asked again. "**Will it be tomorrow**?"

"Maybe," I said. "or maybe not," I mumbled to myself.

That night, when everyone was asleep, and I was sure Toothless and Hiccup were finished there flying, I went on a flight with Star around the part of the island with no people. It hurt without a saddle. I would have to wait until I got one for me to fly her again. She was upset at first, but agreed she could wait a little longer. At least she had that flight.

"**Why aren't you going back to the village today**?" I had just explained to Star I was not going back yet.

"I have my reasons," I said. Star was silent for a moment, like she was pondering something.

"**You're afraid of your sister, aren't you**?"

"What, no."

"**Aren't you**!" she said, cornering me.

"Well how would feel if you lied to your sister big time, and were afraid she would find out the truth?"

"**I don't have a sister anymore, but if I did I would tell her the truth. I know you can't in this situation, because you're afraid of losing her, but I would spend as much time with her as possible." **I could see Star's point. She's lost all her siblings; she doesn't want me to feel that loss.

"I'll reveal myself to the village tomorrow, I promise."

"**You better**," she said. "**All this hiding has stopped us from fishing, and I'm hungry**."

I was feeling the hunger too. Just then I heard a dragon fly overhead.

"By the black rocks, hide!" Star went and hid herself by the black rocks, and I hid in her wings.

Turns out the dragon was Viola, with Jenna riding on her back. She landed in the cove. What were they doing here?

"**What are we doing here again**?" asked Viola.

"I told you Viola, Ella was here in one of my dreams, it has to mean something." I held my breath; could she have figured it out?

"**It could have just been a dream; you did say you could control your environment in there**." I released my breath. I was relaxed until Viola said, "**I smell night fury**." I was tense again, until Jenna said. "You probably just smell Toothless; he and Hiccup were here a lot."

I relaxed again.

Jenna and Viola spent the entire day in the cove; it was hard for Star to keep still. Finally after nightfall, Jenna and Viola thought it would be best to leave. Once they were gone, Star and I burst out of our hiding place.

"**Can I go flying, please**," said the cramped up Star.

"Not until everyone is asleep." So, I agreed to go flying again that night to stretch Star's wing muscles.

"If I go back now," I said. "I'll have nine days until I have to tell the others."

"**Why**?"

"It was the agreement between Toothless and I, he doesn't want me keeping the secret too long."

"**Sounds like he cares about you**," said Star.

"He might," I said. "Or he just doesn't want his rider out of the loop."

"**That could be it too**."

"To think, including today, I've spent 10 days on Berk in total."
'And 23 days in this world in total.' I thought.

"**That is something**," said Star.

"Maybe it would be actually eight days of waiting, seeing as I'm telling everyone I've spent the night here already."

"**Maybe you could say you just got here**."

"Then where's the dragon?"

"**Good point**." There were a few moments of silence.

"I guess I better go show myself."

"**Good luck**." I hugged Star; she gave me a few licks. That gave me the assurance that she was actually my Dragon now.

I climbed out of the cove, and waved goodbye to Star.

"I'll bring you some fish later," I called, "And maybe a saddle."

"**Okay**," she called back.

I walked through the forest until I saw Toothless and Hiccup. Hiccup was doing what I guess you could call a push up, and Toothless was watching. I hid behind a tree at first, and took a deep breath. I peeked out from behind the tree and saw Toothless was looking in my direction. I guess my deep breath was kind of loud.

"**Ella**," said Toothless. "**Is that you**?"

I stepped out from behind the tree.

"**You're back**."

* * *

><p>Now she's back! What will everyone think? What do you think? Tell me in reviews.

34. Chapter 33

Sorry I have been so late, but I had finals, I will try to catch up in my writing until then enjoy this new chapter.

* * *

><p>Hiccup was still doing, "Pushups" when I walked into the area, so I figured I had to make myself known. I cleared my throat.<p>

"Hiccup?" That startled him enough that he collapsed mid-"Pushup".

"Ella? You're back!" He got off the ground and brushed himself off. "What are you doing here? Why are you in the forest first and not the village?"

"I got back last night on the other side of the island. I decided not to return to the village until daylight." I lied.

"Why were you on the other side of the island when we saw you leave the other direction?" I didn't know what to say to that.

"It was night when I got back so I decided to rest on the other side of the island for some unknown reason." There was a beat of silence. "What did Jenna tell you when she got back?"

"She said you went off on your own for some unknown reason. Why'd you go off alone?"

"Uhhh, Ummm," I was stuck. I couldn't tell him I had a night fury, he'd tell everyone, and it'd ruin the franchise. "It turns out the island wasn't close to home. I left to see if our island could be spotted from there, and to let out some steam because I really miss home." There was another beat of silence.

"So, Hiccup, What are you doing out here?"

"Oh, I'm just doing some suggested workouts."

"I hate to break it to you Hiccup, but working out is not going to make you buff. Even if it would, how is that a workout?"

"It's push-ups."

"Those aren't push-ups. I've seen push-ups, those aren't push-ups. Why are you even doing push-ups?"

"I'm training for Thawfest."

"Thawfest!" That episode was coming up, I guess the Heather segment was excluded, or is that us. I still need to make it seem like I don't know what it is. "What's Thawfest?"

"I figured you wouldn't know, seeing as Jenna didn't. All she said you had was an annual arm-wrestling competition between your parents, which you never participated in."

"What is Thawfest?"

"Thawfest is an annual event meant to test young Viking's strength in competition, I always lose to Snotlout; Lucky for me that this year has dragons in the games."

"I can see that's your specialty, it's probably best that we don't join though."

"Yeah, the only one of you that has a dragon is Jenna. Wait, if you don't have a dragon, how did you get back?"

"I temporarily trained a Thunderdrum and it gave me a ride."

"That's cool, well Jenna and the others are probably going to want to know you're here."

"I guess I should go see them. Jenna's probably mad at me for ditching her," I said sadly.

"She'll get over it, it's what sisters do. Just explain to her what you explained to me."

"Will do," I lied. I couldn't help but notice Toothless staring at me again.

* * *

><p>Jenna was in the Arena with Astrid, who was practicing her ax throwing. Viola was there too. Hiccup gave me a ride on Toothless, it felt great. Once we arrived in the arena, Viola noticed immediately and in turn so did Jenna, and then Astrid.<p>

"**Ella,**" Screeched Viola.

"Ella," said Jenna.

"Look who's back," said Astrid. I got off Toothless and was tackled by Jenna who hugged me, then started pounding me in the shoulder. "Don't! Leave! Like! That! Again!"

"Promise me the same thing," I pleaded.

"I've never done that to you before," she said quizzingly.

"I know, and I want it to stay that way." Jenna got a light bulb, and pulled me to the side.

"Did you have a vision of me leaving you?" Oh no, she knows!

"No, I just know what I did was wrong and don't want you to do the same thing to me," I lied.

"Okay, I promise," That made me relieved. "Did you a Thunderdrum give you a ride back?"

"Yes," I lied.

"Okay, so, I told you so. I told you there would be no night fury there."

"Yep, you were right," I lied. "And there you are with your 'I told you so'. I deserve it." _More than being abandoned, _I thought to myself. Jenna pulled me away from the side.

"Well, I'm glad that you're back and we're together again. Now we can watch Thawfest together; beats what we had back home."

"Yeah, I know, right?"

* * *

><p>I was confronted by all the teens and their dragons. They wanted to know what it was like to be on your own in the wild with not a lot

of dragon training experience. I couldn't tell them much, which was painful. I didn't like all this lying I had to do, but telling the truth would make them look at me weird.<p>

After I ditched all the questions being asked from the riders and dragons alike, I decided to head over to the forge, look at some designs and make star a saddle. Should be easy once I started, with this 'It comes easily' thing; all I really wanted to do was go flying with Star again. It was the only place I was telling the truth.

I would have gone to make the saddle right away, but I ran into Toothless who was surprisingly alone.

"Toothless, what are you doing here?"

"**I finally managed to ditch Hiccup; I need to talk to you alone**." Just then Viola flew in.

"**I finally managed to ditch Jenna; Ella, I need to talk to you alone.**"

"**Hey, I was talking to her first**."

"**Well, I knew her first**." Just then, Stormfly flew in.

"**I finally managed to ditch Astrid; Ella, there is something all the riders dragon's want to know**."

"Any other dragon that wants to see me, just line up!" I yelled sarcastically.

"**Don't yell**," said Toothless. "**You'll attract people, and we want to talk to you alone.**"

"**You guy's definition of alone is different than mine**," screeched Viola.

"Guys," I stressed.

"**What?*" They all said.

"What is it you guys want to know?"

"**Who should start**," asked Stormfly.

"Toothless, you were here first, you start."

"**Okay, when you first came back, you didn't smell like a Thunderdrum, which disproves your story about being brought her by one**."

"**That's what I was going to say**," said Viola.

"**Me too**," said Stormfly.

"I was here overnight, the smell would wear off." I said a little nervous.

"**You didn't smell like overnight, you didn't smell like the sea at all**," said Viola.

"Alright, it was longer than a night. I stayed in the forest for a few days, happy."

"**I knew I smelt you in the cove**," said Viola.

"**We did too**," said Toothless and Stormfly.

"Then why didn't you guys let on you knew," I said mostly speaking to Viola.

"**We didn't want to get Jenna and the dragons all excited**," said Viola.

"**Why didn't you come back right away**?" asked Toothless, probably remembering our deal.

"I was nervous. I was nervous of how Jenna would act, how you guys would react, and telling the truth and how that would go down. Are we done?"

"**Not yet**," said Stormfly. "**We said you didn't smell like a Thunderdrum, but you did smell like a Night Fury**."

"I was in the cove, and from the scales I could see that Toothless was in there." I said trying to cover my tracks.

"**I know my own smell, but this smell isn't mine, it belongs to someone else**." All three dragons moved closer.

"**Are you hiding something, Ella**," asked Viola.

"No, nothing you don't already know." I was nervous. "Can you guys please leave me alone? I have my reasons for doing things. If I was hiding something, which I'm not, I would have a reason for not telling; and if I wanted to tell you, that would be my decision, not yours. A girl deserves her privacy."

"What do you mean?" Jenna had just walked into the clearing.

"Jenna, Iâ€¦ You do know what I'm talking about right. All introverts need time to be alone."

"What's an introvert?" Hiccup had just arrived into the clearing.

"Hiccup, uhâ€¦ Introvert is a term Jenna and I made up, it means you like to think about things rather than do things."

"Hmm, I seem to fall in that category. Why do they like to be alone?"

"So they can think without disturbances."

"Why would Stormfly fly all the way out here toâ€¦you," Astrid just walked into the clearing.

"I don't know," I quickly said. That was easy, but I had a feeling things were going to be a whole lot harder.

* * *

><p>How was that? Tell me what you think in reviews!

35. Chapter 34

****Another chapter in this month, I'm on fire! I feel so happy minus the acid refluxes (you guys did not need to know that) Anyway, please forget about what I just wrote and enjoy the chapter!****

* * *

><p>I had to wait until the middle the night, where Jenna was fast asleep, for me to sneak out. I quietly sneaked down stairs past the sleeping figures of the bottom floor. 'Now I know how Heather felt,' I thought to myself. 'Except I'm not spying on anybody.'<p>

I had to be very quiet as I snuck through town, as in I might wake up the dragons. Waking the dragons would wake the people, and I didn't want that. I just wanted to make a saddle and take a basket of fish and go see my dragon again without anyone seeing so they wouldn't know I had a dragon.

I was making my way to the forge, when I realized I forgot something: Dragons have advanced senses.

Stormfly woke up when I passed by.

*****Ella? What are you doing?*****

"_Shh_," I whispered. "_I'm going for a walk. Don't wake Astrid_."

*****Okay**,"** She said. Then she went back to sleep.

"_Phew._"

I quietly made my way down to the forge. It was a good thing I had already took a glance at the saddle designs Hiccup had made for Toothless before coming down. So, I grabbed some leather, and started to work.

I had finished the saddle in an hour; hopefully it would be good enough. I was lucky for my 'It comes easily'. I snuck to the store house, and took a basket of fish. I was off to see my dragon.

* * *

><p>"Why are you back so late? Do you have any idea of how hungry and bored I am? Do you know how worried I was?"

"It's just Berk," I said as I came through the cove. "What's there to be worried about?"

*****That the secret may have come out; that they may have shipped you off the island for being too weird or for just plain lying to them in the first place**."**

"You're not making me feel better. I had to rat out to Toothless today of long I was actually here. Now I only have four days before I have to tell everyone the truth, and I don't know how they're going to take it; I don't even know how much of the truth I should tell."

"**How's your relationship with Toothless**?"

"It's worse than before, now that he knows I've been lying again."

"**Maybe we should go flying; that will cheer you up.**"

"You should eat first," I said, dumping the fish out of the basket.

"**Yay, Food**!" She ate her fill. I didn't have to eat with her for a change because I've had all the meals for a day. After eating, we went flying in the darkness, away from the village. We were free to be ourselves and have the time of our lives. After flying, I said goodnight to Star, then went back to the village for some rest. Since I was up all night, I slept in pretty late.

When I woke up, I found a note. It said 'At lunch' in runes. I slept in till Lunch! That wasn't good; people are bound to notice something when you sleep in that long on the floor.

* * *

><p>I made it to the great hall. Surprisingly, Jenna was there alone. None of the other riders were there. I went to sit next to her.<p>

"Where are the other riders," I asked.

"Haven't you heard," said Jenna, taking a break from her soup, but not looking at me. Uh oh, "The other riders are busy training for Thawfest. It's the day everyone finds out what the dragon competitions are." She turned to look at me, oh phew. "You know, the day the episode starts."

"I guess we're changing it a little by being here, huh." I started to eat my own soup.

"As long as we're not in any of the important scenes, I don't think it will matter." She turned back to her own soup.

"It might," I said, stirring my soup. "They know we're here. We're the newcomers; they're bound to talk about us. Plus we're still staying in Hiccup's house until we find a way home, which we're no closer to doing."

"Stoick said that when trader Johan comes back to Berk, we'll be leaving with him. Since our island is in the trading route he seems like it is the best option for us to get home." Jenna seemed a little sad in saying that, but I guess we both knew it was coming.

"Since Trader Johan doesn't return until the 17th episode, and this is the 12th, we have 5 episodes and therefore about 5 weeks."

"5 weeks, I think we can manage that. How many days do you have until you tell the truth, a week?"

"Actually, I have 3 days," I said meekly.

"What? I thought you said Toothless gave you an extension for when you got back."

"Yeah, he did, but I was actually here longer than I said. I was trying to delay for time," I lied.

"Wait, for you to have 3 days left, it would mean you would have to have gotten here before me. How is that even possible? I left before you."

"I must have miscounted," I said hastily. Maybe telling her the truth was a bad idea. "Let's just say I have 3 days. It's a nice number."

"But in three days is the end of Thawfest. You're going to tell everyone the mind-blowing truth right after an episode?"

"I'll do it the next day then."

"Okay." We went back to eating. In the background, we could hear some Vikings arguing.

"I told you that everything was accounted for yesterday."

"Then how come that basket was empty this morning? That was a day's worth of fishing!"

"Hey," I asked Jenna.

"What," she replied.

"You've been here a while, do you know what they're talking about," I asked, gesturing the two arguing Vikings.

"Oh yeah, apparently a basket of fish was missing from the store house this morning."

"Did they find it," I said playing dumb.

"Oh no, the basket was empty, all the fish was gone."

"Oh."

"You don't know anything about it do you?"

"Why would you ask?"

"Seeing how late you slept, I would think you were up last night, you might have saw something."

Oh no, she knows I'm up to something.

"I couldn't sleep, so I went for a walk around town. I was feeling really guilty about lying to the people I shouldn't have been lying to, like you and the dragons. I got a little hungry around midnight,

plus I thought food might help the stress I was feeling, so I went to the store house."

"And ate a whole basket of fish," she said looking at me quizzingly.

"No, I ate a little bit, but I left the door open and some terrible terrors got in and started eating out of the basket. I had to drive them out before more got in and ate everything, so I sacrificed all the fish from the basket, so I could close the doors."

"Okay, no more midnight snacks for you." She went back to eating. I can't believe that worked. I'm going to have cover my tracks more if I'm going to make 3 days, let alone 5 weeks.

* * *

><p>How was that? Fun fact: when I planned out the conversation between Ella and Jenna, I had a 'Monday Morning' tone in mind, so for fun you can reread that conversation with that tone in mind. Besides that, tell me what you think of the chapter in reviews and stay tuned!

36. Chapter 35

**There is not much in this chapter, but it does explore Ella's Psyche a bit. This is my last chapter for the month, so Enjoy! **

* * *

><p>I had devised for myself a plan. It was going to cover my tracks and keep me on the down low for the episode. Now I just had to survive the next few days, and hopefully my plan would work.<p>

* * *

><p>That night, Hiccup was taking measurements for Toothless. Jenna decided to spend the time out of sight as well, but mostly not on the same floor. While Hiccup and Toothless, she was outside talking to Viola. She was telling our stories to her mostly, it was pass time.<p>

I had to get by without being seen. This involved going the long way around the island, or not getting any fish for Star. I decided to do the latter, since I didn't have time to do the former.

I headed off for the woods, empty handed.

* * *

><p>"Where's my fish?" asked Star when I arrived.

"I'm sorry I couldn't bring you a basket this time, people are seeing my tracks as clear as day."

"**What's that supposed to mean?**"

"It means they noticed when I took a basket of fish, and the dragons

can smell I've been hanging out with a night fury. Luckily, they haven't done anything."

"**What are we going to do?**"

"I'm going to be extra careful."

"**I meant for fish, I'm hungry**."

"Well, I was thinking that we could go fishing on the other side of the island. We'll stay out of sight, go flying, and get you fed in one outing. It's like killing three birds with one stone, sort of."

"**I guess it could work; hop on**."

So, we flew to the other side of the island, did a few air tricks, and then stopped to get Star fed.

"**So, what exactly are you going to say when you tell the truth**?"

"I'm going to tell everyone that we were actually captured by the outcasts so they could train dragons. I'm also going to say it's because of our ability to understand things easily, as well as my ability to do things well as soon as I start them. Then I'm going to mention the extraordinary abilities including our visions and the ability to understand dragons."

"**So, you're not going to tell anyone about me**?"

"If I say anything about you, my sister might leave me forever."

"**Okay, I guess you can keep quiet about this as long as you want.**"

"I just have to keep quiet about you for around 5 weeks. At that point I should tell everyone about you, because that's when we have to leave."

"**How do you know this**?"

"We're leaving with the trader."

"**And how do you know when the trader will get here**?"

"Visions," I said simply.

"**Okay**," said Star. There was a beat. "**What's going to happen then**?"

"I don't know. If Viola is going with Jenna, then there is a possibility of you coming home with me. If the riders find out about you though, they might want you to stay here, seeing as we're impossible to find. Of course, they won't want you to be miserable, so I guess it's your decision."

"**My decision, like there's any pressure in that**," she said sarcastically. Truth is I didn't know what was going to happen once

we left. I wished for the full dragon experience, when was it going to end? How much more time do I have with my dragon?

We flew back to the cove, and I said Star could think about it for the next few days.

* * *

><p>"Ella, Ella." I was being shaken awake. "Ella, wake up." I groggily woke up. I was on the floor downstairs. Since Hiccup was a contestant in Thawfest, it was decided that he would get the bed, which meant we were sleeping downstairs. At least I had a shark to sleep on.<p>

"It's Thawfest," said Jenna. Jenna and I might not have been participating in Thawfest, but we were still invited to watch. Our first sporting event in the Viking world, maybe our last; we were going to enjoy it.

The plan for this morning was to eat breakfast, feed Viola, fly Viola, groom Viola, and then make our way over to the games. At least that was Jenna's plan; I could join in if I wanted to.

* * *

><p>As Jenna was grooming Viola, she noticed me sitting off to myself thinking.<p>

"Hey Elle," she said, trying to brighten my mood.

"Hey," I said back.

"Whatcha thinking about?"

"I'm trying to figure out how much of the truth I should tell to whom."

"Well, you have to tell the other teens what we told the dragons."

"Yeah, I know, I'm just conflicted. A lot is going on up here," I said pointing to my head. "I'm not even sure if I want to leave or not."

"We'll talk later about, okay," she said, probably picking up on the hint of what I meant.

"Okay." I wasn't even sure if I could even talk to her the same. I was hiding all of these things from people; the only one I could tell the truth with was Star, and I couldn't even tell her the whole truth. I was hiding the truth from everyone, and it hurt. I cared about all these people, and it hurt that I was the only one who could know. Would they I was crazy if I told the entire truth? It's tempting; I don't want to hide anything anymore.

* * *

><p>It was the first day of Thawfest. It was the day of physical challenges. I knew what would happen, but I have to act like I don't.<p>

First, was the sheep lug, which Snotlout won. It was okay not to look impressed, because the other riders explained how Snotlout wins every year, so it's to be expected. It's also expected not to look impressed because the other riders explained how Snotlout was a bad winner, and they're tired of him winning all the time.

Next, was the ax throw, Snotlout wins and shows off. Last, was log roll, which Snotlout wins again. The day in itself was just like watching the episode from another angle.

Later, when Hiccup asked us how our first time at a Thawfest games was, here is what I said,

"I hope you win something tomorrow."

* * *

><p>How was that? I know the ending wasn't much, but it was the best I could do. So tell me what you think of this chapter in reviews, and Stay Tuned!

37. Chapter 36

I'm on a role! Warning: this chapter may have some Angst. Enjoy!

* * *

><p>Jenna and I were having a moment alone. It's been a while since we had one where Jenna cared. Viola wasn't even there.<p>

"So what's this about you not wanting to leave?"

"It's not that I don't want to leave, it's that I don't know what to do."

"You do know we're not staying here forever. You wished that we could experience the full experience of dragons."

"Who knows how long that will be?"

"Let's hope it's not longer than 2 months"

"It's just, when I wished for the experience; I wanted it to be good. All I feel we're doing is lying

To everyone I admired back home. I want to have an experience here accepted for who I am, not for who they think I am. Maybe once I tell the truth I'll be able to have that."

"You do know we can't tell anyone where we're actually from? They'll think we're crazy."

"I know, but it's tempting, I don't want to hide anything anymore."

"You don't have to. Just wait until the episode is over, and then you can tell them everything."

"I don't know what to tell who."

"What do you mean?"

"Should I tell the others we actually went off looking for a night fury?"

"They might go crazy if you did that."

"Okay," I sighed. There was a beat, and then Jenna left to go find Viola.

* * *

><p>"So you indirectly asked Jenna if you should tell everyone about me; well played." I was with Star after flying; she eating some fish we blasted out of the water.

"I so desperately want to tell everyone, and I don't know what to say. I can't talk to Jenna about it directly; I used to be able to. The only one I can talk to about all this is you."

"**That's not bad, is it?**"

"No, it's not. I just wish I can talk to my sister. She thinks we're talking, but we're not, because I have to hide one of my biggest secrets from her. We used to be close, so close that no one knew what we were up to, and lived on a tiny island. She was my closest and only friend. I feel like we're distant because she has Viola and I have you, which I have to hide from her and everyone. She doesn't feel like we're distant, but we are. What she feels is a lie; I'm lying to her in feelings too! Out of all the things I regret, what I regret most is hiding anything from her. I hate lying to her, but I feel like it will keep her with me. Is that selfish? What if I just told her the truth? Would that be brave or stupid? I just don't want to have these feelings when I'm with her. So would it be selfish to tell her the truth? The truth is I have a dragon; she's a night fury named Star and I've been spending the past few nights with her. How would she get betrayingly angry from that? That's what I would like to know, all I know is that it might happen. The reason I've been hiding everything is because I don't want to lose anybody I care about, I don't want to be alone. I already feel like that's happened because of my lies, because I'm the only one that knows the whole truth! WHY ME?!"

"**What about me?**"

"You know too," I lied. "I meant among the people in the village." Another lie I told; when will it end? I started to cry.

"_Why me,_" I choked out. Star comforted me, and I accepted it, because it was all I had for comfort.

* * *

><p>"Today is the day of the Dragon Competitions," said Jenna as she was grooming Viola<p>

"Uh huh," I said blankly. Jenna stopped grooming for a moment and

looked at me.

"**Why'd you stop**," asked Viola.

"Because Elle is bummed," she said back.

"I'm fine," I lied.

"Sorry Viola," said Jenna as she put down the brush.

"**It's okay, I can just groom myself**." Jenna sat by me and put a hand on my shoulder.

"Look, I think I know what you're so down about lately."

"You do," I said a little worried.

"Did you really think you could hide it from me?"

"What are you talking about?"

"You know; the dragon." I panicked she knew.

"Please don't be mad, I really wanted to tell you, it's just I didn't know how you would react!"

"Why would I be mad?"

"You're not mad?"

"Of course not, it's expected for you to feel this way. I mean you're the one who made the wish, and yet you don't even have a dragon yet. It must be hard for you to miss out on so much. You're the one who wanted the experience. Don't worry, Elle, you'll get a dragon by the end of this."

I stayed quiet. If only she knew. Hopefully, she wouldn't.

* * *

><p>Today was the second day of Thawfest. We'd be seeing the dragon competitions at a new angle. Most importantly, we'd be seeing Hiccup win a few challenges.<p>

First, was the hurdles; I have to say, seeing the games at a different angle makes me less evil. I don't laugh at other people's pain like I used to, because it looks so real now. I do have to say it was funny how Snotlout kept hitting his head on the hurdles, and how amazing it was that Hiccup passed each one perfectly. I would have to try that trick with Star. Of course this is where Hiccup starts to forget himself; it is a little funny how he's out of character.

Next was the trick shot competition. The tricks were as impressive in front of me as they were on screen. Tuffnut doing the splits was less funny, but still hilarious, since it wasn't me. Hiccup's was the most impressive. On screen it looked like anyone could do it, but here I could see the flips for myself and know how only a night fury could do it, another thing to try with Star. For Snotlout, I was amazed with how he could survive falling on top of all of all those rings of

fire, but I guess that's more of a Snotlout trick than Hookfang. Plus he ran away screaming into a tub of water. Hiccup rattling cages was a little weird, but Snotlout's reaction was funny.

It seemed like Hiccup had returned to himself when doing the fly and shoot, and Hookfang acted normally and set the place on fire. When Hiccup called Snotlout out later, the OOC was losing it's funniness, because this just wasn't Hiccup. Everyone was starting to leave as Astrid was planting that tiny little message in his head that will snap him back to reality.

After Today I felt a little better. I had some new tricks to try with Star. I could probably even tell her the good things about my day for once.

* * *

><p>Yay, she's feeling better! What is she going to do about the truth though! Stay tuned and tell me what you think of this chapter in reviews!

38. Chapter 37

I'm coming close to my climax, just hang in there. For now, Enjoy this chapter.

* * *

><p>I was very giddy when I got to the cove that night.<p>

"**You look happy**," said Star; "**Much better than last night actually**."

"I had a really good day. I watched an interesting round of Thawfest."

"**What-fest**?"

"Oh, that's right, I never told you. There's this festival going on where the Vikings of Berk compete in games to win a medal, but it's mostly to blow off steam. It's been going on for the past couple of days, and they've been training for it before hand."

"**You didn't bother to mention this to me becauseâ€¦**"

"I didn't think it was that important."

"**Are you competing**?"

"No, I just got here, so I'm just watching, really."

"**Okay, what about this Thawfest thing made you so happy**?"

"It was really funny."

"**Tell me**." So I explained to her what happened, and what I found hilarious. She only found one of those things funny and that was Snotlout falling on top of the rings of fire; it helped that I added sound effects. After we finished our laughing fit, we went right back

on schedule.

"Hey Star, during Thawfest I saw Hiccup and Toothless doing some interesting moves that I think we should try."

"**What are they?**" I explained the flying upside down through many obstacles, and the many night fury air flips.

"**I don't know, Ella. We're not as experienced as them, we could get hurt**."

"We could still try them out. I mean, tomorrow is my last day of secrecy. After that, I'm going to get hounded with questions; I'm only going to have one last night of freedom before that. I'm not even sure if I'm going to tell everyone about you."

"**You have a day to think about it, we'll just see how it turns out. Can we go flying now?**"

"Yeah, let's go do this thing."

We spent the night zooming through the forest and high in the mountains. We tried out the trick shots I mentioned. For the night fury flips I felt sick on the first few, but after a little I actually started to have fun and let out a few wild cries of fun. For the forest, we tried to fly under fallen trees upside down. We didn't succeed the first few times, ending up with sore heads, and me crushed under a dragon. I was still determined to get the trick down. It took a while, but in the end we were finally able to do it, it probably looked very cool.

After we were done, I gave each of us a pat on the back and we helped ourselves to raw fish. I didn't even care about the taste. After eating, I fell asleep. I had to be wakened by Star pouncing on me.

"Sorry," I said after waking up.

"**Why'd you fall asleep?**"

"I guess I've been staying up late at night, and this has been causing me not to get enough sleep," I said tiredly.

"**I'm sorry.**"

"Why are you sorry?"

"**Your sister will leave you because of me, and that's why we have to do it at night, so she won't find out. If wouldn't cause problems and everyone knew about me, then we would be able to fly in the daytime, and you'd be able to get enough sleep. I bet this lack of sleep is hitting you hard.**"

"That's not that bad. I sleep for a few hours every night, and I sleep a little bit at Thawfest. Of course Jenna notices, but my excuse is I have a hard time sleeping nowadays**.**"

"**Do you**?"

"A little," I admitted. The stress has been getting to me, and I

haven't gotten any visions lately. I think that's bad, now I have no idea what's coming.

***I'm sorry about that too**."

* * *

><p>"I think that after this whole thing with the truth blows over, I think we should do something," said Jenna as she was caring for Viola.<p>

"Like what," I said groggily.

"I think we should we should try to get you a dragon. We'll search all over the Archipelago for one. Who cares if it's not a night fury, at least it'll be a dragon for you. Look at yourself! You've barely been getting any sleep. My question is why didn't you just keep the Thunderdrum?"

"He didn't want to stay," I said sleepily.

"So, what do you think of my idea?"

"Your what?"

"Of going to go get you a dragon?"

"Oh, I'm not so sure Jenna."

"Come on, Elle, you have to let the Night Fury thing go. There are no others."

"It's not that; I'm just really tired, I think I'll be sleeping most of the trip."

"You can do that; I'll do all the work this time."

"I don't think I'll even be able to wake up to go."

"Then I'll plop you onto Viola and we'll take off."

"How will you stop me from falling off?"

"I'll secure you to the saddle, to me, I'll think of something."

"If you can do that, I'll go on the trip with you."

"Okay then," she said with a face of determination.

* * *

><p>I thought of sleeping where I was, but Jenna wanted me there at Thawfest. So, I was dragged there. Of course, as the games started off, I fell asleep.<p>

I awoke to a bucket of water being splashed on me.

"What!" Jenna was the one who threw it.

"You missed the entire thing."

"I did?"

"Yes, you did."

"Anyone still here?"

"They're starting to leave."

As I noticed the people around me, I asked, "Who won?"

"Snotlout, as usual; but Hiccup threw the race for him."

"Good for him."

"Do you feel rested?"

"A little."

"What's it going to take for you to be completely rested?"

"Just don't wake me up for a bit."

"**Hello girls**," said Toothless.

"Toothless! What are you doing here?"

"**You do realize today is your last day of secrecy, right**?"

"Yes, we'll tell them tomorrow," said Jenna.

"I don't know Jenna; I might be a little too sleepy to talk."

"**You're having second thoughts, but we had a deal**!"

"Yes I know, I will tell them tomorrow, just after I'm completely rested."

"**As long as it doesn't take all day**," growled Toothless. He left.

"What's with him," said Jenna.

"He doesn't like me trying to extend the time."

"Okay, do you want to practice what we're going to say tomorrow, so you can get a full night's sleep?"

"Nah, I think I'll pass, I'll say what comes to me." I was fibbing. I wanted to practice, just not with her.

* * *

><p>How do you think Ella feels about all of this, besides Tired? What do you think might happen when she tells them? Should she tell them about Star? So many questions that can be answered in reviews. Stay tuned!

39. Chapter 38

****Things are going to start getting Dramatic. Sure this chapter is short, but I was tired when writing this which actually helped in my writing. Where ever you see a yawn, I actually yawned. Other then that it just proves that tiny moments get the story rolling. Well, Hope you enjoy and Happy Easter.****

* * *

><p>.<p>

I was almost too tired to make it to the cove. When I did I nearly fell in, but Star caught me.

****You are really tired. You need to be sleeping, not coming here.****

"And miss out on (yawn) dragon time, no way."

****Ella,**** ****I mean it. You need to take a break from our get-togethers and get some rest. This is ruining your health.****

"Ha, reminds me of episode 5 of season 2 of dragons."

****What?*****

"Uh, maybe I label my visions. I'm just spouting nonsense here because I'm so tired." I realized I almost let the secret slip. Maybe I do need some sleep.

****You need to rest!*****

"I know, I will. I just want to practice what I'm going to say tomorrow, (yawn) so I don't mess it up. I want to know exactly what I'm going to say."

****You want to practice with me?*****

"(Yawn) yeah, after that, you can go get some fish and fly by yourself, I'll rest (yawn)."

****Okay, so how's this going to work?*****

"I'll pretend to be me, (yawn) and you pretend to be you."

****What? I'll pretend to be me?*****

"I mean (yawn), you pretend to be Hiccup and his friends, maybe even Jenna."

****Are you sure that's a good idea? You said everyone would freak if they knew about me, and your vision said if Jenna found outâ€¦*****

"She'd leave me, I know. It's just I'm tired of lying to everyone, I want to let the entire truth out."

Yes, you said that.

"I'll figure out if I'll reveal the entire truth tomorrow. Let's just run through this."

Alright, 'So Ella, what do you want to tell us?"

"Okay, here goes. Guys, I have some things to tell you. You have been suspicious of Jenna and me for all the time we were here, and I don't want you to get the wrong message when I tell you this, but there has been something I have been hiding, just hear me out first before you jump to conclusions. (Yawn), first things first, Viola didn't save us, Jenna trained her. You're probably wondering how that is even possible if we live in a place without dragons. I should start by saying; Jenna and I were captured by the outcasts. We were captured because we have special abilities. Jenna and I understand things easily, so we can learn the basic knowledge of things without having any inkling whatsoever. Things also come easily to me, I can just start to do something and I'm a natural. The outcasts captured us because Jenna could understand the basics of dragon training and I could train their dragons for them. Also they were going to use Jenna and I as leverage against each other, they also wanted us because we had no tribe to betray, so we'd be more willing. What they don't know about us is those aren't the only abilities we have, we also get visions of past, present, and future. We saw them coming, and tried to get away, but we ended up getting captured anyway. We used our talents to help us escape off the boat, and secretly followed it to the island where we trained Viola. We wanted to head here right after, because we have had visions of you, Hiccup, and your friends too, all of your adventures. We would never betray you, because the only thing that gave me comfort back home was the visions I had of your adventures. You remind me of me a little bit, I can relate to you. It made me want to leave my island and adventures of my own. There are a few other things I want you to know. You know when I left about a week ago; it wasn't to try to find a way home. I was looking for my dragon a vision told me it would be on that island." I paused. "This is where I would tell them about you or not. Should I?" She cocked her head at me.

Since you're going to sound like a lunatic to them, I would say whatever I wanted.

"Okay, what about if I told them this after it? Eh hem; 'I can also understand what the dragons say. Toothless didn't want me lying to you anymore, so that's why I had to tell you today. I didn't want to tell you at first, but now I feel like its best because I hate lying to everyone.' And this is where I would prove it by saying something only the dragons would know, and only they would know to prove the visions thing."

I'm not sure if it'll work or not."

"Here's what I would say if I told them about you." I cleared my throat. "On that island I did find my dragon, and I've been hiding her in the cove. I've been hiding her because I had a vision saying that my sister would leave me if she knew, and I really didn't want her to leave. Then I would prove my point by taking them to the cove and showing them you."

***They might still think you're crazy for thinking you can talk to

dragons**."

"I've had enough dragon experience, if they still think I'm crazy, I'll leave. I'll go back home. I should be able to map it out in my head. I mean, I'd think I was crazy too, I probably am." I then laid down, and fell asleep. I was done practicing; I knew I couldn't tell them about where I really came from.

Hopefully, I had a vision of the future as I slept.

"Ella! Ella!" Jenna was calling me outside of Hiccup's house in the morning. Viola was with her. Toothless came outside to see the commotion.

"**What's going on?**"

"Ella's missing," explained Jenna.

"**She ran away from our deal**!?"

"No, I'm sure she's just somewhere to deal with all the pressure and stress, we will find her."

Hiccup came outside at that moment.

"Jenna, what's going on? Why are you talking to Toothless?"

"I'm freaking out here! Ella's missing!"

"What!? Okay, Viola is still here so she couldn't have gotten far."

"We need to find her!"

"Okay, I'll round up the other riders to look for her." Hiccup got on Toothless and flew off.

"**We should go too**," said Viola.

"No, actually I think you should stay behind. Ella probably wants to be alone to mull everything over. I would be able to talk to her about that."

"**Okay, good luck**." Jenna started to trek through the forest calling my name.

"Ella! Ella!"

I woke up. I looked around. No sign of Jenna yet. I needed to get out of there. Star would understand my absence. The good news was I was fully rested. I got up to leave.

I heard Star land behind me.

"**So, are you going off to tell everyone**?"

"Yeah, maybe I'll be back later. I'm not sure what will happen."

"**We'll see**." She came up and gave me some comfort, and I

affectionately scratched below her chin and gave her a quick rub.

"ELLA!" I made a quick turn. There was Jenna at the top of the cove, with a shocked expression on her face.

* * *

><p>She now knows! Tell me what you think in reviews and stay tuned.

40. Chapter 39

I'm back. Love the reviews I've been getting, you guys are amazing! I've been doing a lot of writing lately, so I'm not sure if I will be able to accomplish my quota for the month, but I'm trying. I also have school, but I'll do anything to continue my stories, because I think they're amazing! Anyway, without further ado, the next chapter! Enjoy!

* * *

><p>Everyone was frozen in place. I felt like time was frozen, like we would just stand there forever and nothing would happen. We were all in shock of what just happened. There was a chance my sister would just think I happened upon a wild night fury that day, but my sister is smart enough to put 10 and 10 together; to link up everything that happened in the past few days.<p>

My sister's face changed from a shocked look to a scowl, and then she turned and ran away. I knew I had to go after her to try to explain things.

"Jenna! Wait," I called.

"**Jump on my back; I'll fly you to her**," urged Star.

"I can't risk anyone seeing you."

"**Jenna's probably going to tell everyone about me anyway!**"

"I know my sisterâ€|she won't," I was starting to tear up. "I have to get to her!"

"**Jump on my back**," she urged again.

"No!"

"**It's the fastestâ€|"**

"I CAN'T RISK ANYONE SEEING YOU!" There was a beat.

"**You know what Ella**," she said quietly. "**I think you're letting the bad things happen to you**."

I didn't know what to say. I went to retort but stopped myself. I then started to run out of the cove while saying, "I have to stop her!"

Before I could make it out of the cove, I was grabbed in Star's talons. She flew me up and a little out of the cove so I could catch up. "***I'll go hide now**," she said timidly. She flew back to the cove and I ran after my sister.

* * *

><p>"Jenna! Wait!" I kept calling after her as I ran to catch up. Jenna didn't stop. We eventually made it out of the forest, and Jenna started running to Viola. I thought wouldn't be able to catch her, but once I was out of the forest I was able to run faster.<p>

"Jenna! Please!" I cried/begged. Jenna stopped just as soon as she was going to get on Viola.

"***What's going on?***" squawked Viola.

"I don't want to talk about it," said Jenna darkly.

"Jenna," I begged. "Please just hear me out! I can explain!"

"Alright," said Jenna irritated, "Explain!" There was a pause.

"I can explain, I just don't know how. I'm afraid of upsetting you."

"Like I'm not already upset!"

"***What are you upset about?***" asked Viola.

"You really want to know! She..." she said pointing at me. "...lied to me!"

"***She lied to you?***"

"Yes! She's probably been lying to me for days! Haven't you," she said glaring at me.

"Actually, it was a couple weeks," I said hesitantly.

"See!" Jenna was steaming.

"***What did she lie to you about?***"

"Well, you know how we thought she didn't have a dragon this entire time, and we felt sorry for her?" she said in a sarcastic tone. "Apparently, she has had a dragon and has been keeping it a secret!"

"It's a she," I said timidly.

"***What type of dragon did she have?***"

"A Night fury!"

"***Wow**," said Viola, who sounded like she didn't know how to feel.

"Jenna," I said pleadingly, "You should know I wanted to tell you so bad, I hated lying to you, it's just..."

"If you hated lying to me, why did you do it?!"

"I was afraid of...what everyone might think."

"You're afraid of me, gee thanks! I didn't know I was that frightening!"

"It's not like that."

"Then what's it like!" There was another pause.

"I was afraid you would hate me."

"What! Elle, be serious, I wouldn't hate you because you had a Night fury! I would be a little jealous, yes, but never hate you! I can't believe you would think that!"

"No, you don't understand..."

"Well, you've been lying to everyone else, I was starting to feel a little left out!"

"Please, let me explain..."

"There is nothing to explain!" There was a beat.

"Please, I don't want to lose you," I said mustering up my courage. "You're all I have right now..."

"What about your dragon!"

"You're my sister, you're all I have from home! Please forgive me."

"You jerk, how can you expect me to forgive you for this?!" I was shocked. Those were the words she said in my vision. "Come on, Viola. Let's get out of here," she said, looking at me darkly.

"Jenna, please! Don't go!" I reached out for her as she climbed on Viola and flew away, off the island, to who knows where.

Everything that just happened had slammed into me and I sunk to the ground. I buried my face in my hands and started to cry. I did this, it was my fault. I lied to everyone, even Jenna, and it caused me to lose her. My vision came true, and I helped. I then knew that the vision didn't show Jenna mad because of Star, she was mad because of me, and the fact I never told her. I lied to my best friend, the one who I trusted and she trusted me back. That trust was broken. Curse the subtle visions! It's all my fault! I had no idea on how to make things right again.

* * *

><p>I cried until I heard a flapping of wings behind me.<p>

"There you are Ella," said Hiccup. "We've been looking all over the island for you, Jenna's really worried. Who knew you'd be in the

where we started?" I said nothing, but I pulled my face out from my hands. "Ella, what's wrong?" I dried my tears and wiped my nose.

"I'm fine," I said, although I clearly wasn't. "I do know Jenna's no longer worried about me."

"What do you mean?"

"She found me, and now she hates me."

"I'm sure she doesn't hate you, I mean, she's your sister."

"Maybe, but she's not very happy with me."

"Why?" There was a beat, then I let it out.

"That's it! I'm through with lying to people, I just plain hate it! The only reason I've been lying was because I was afraid! Now I don't care what people think of me!"

"You've been lying," said Hiccup, a little shocked. I looked firm set on what I was going to do next.

"Gather the other riders, Hiccup! Have them meet me in the academy, there a few things I need to tell all of you!"

* * *

><p>I hope you liked this chapter. I'm thinking after this fanfiction is over I'll do a new httyd fanfiction that basically follows the storyline of httyd but with a two twists. Of course, it will be a bit before this fanfiction is actually finished, so until then rate and reveiw, tell me what you think of this chapter. Stay tuned!

41. Chapter 40

Ella will finally tell the truth, most of it. This is only part one, I decided to cut it off after it went into the fourth page. This is my longest chapter yet. It gets a little touching. I should also say, who's ready for Race to the Edge! Too bad I don't have Netflix, maybe I can find the episodes online, hopefully. So, enjoy the chapter.

* * *

><p>,<p>

All the riders were gathered in the arena with their dragons, and I stood in front of everyone. I felt really nervous, and not just because it was public speaking. I felt nervous because I would basically be telling everyone, 'Hey everybody, I've been lying to your faces the entire time I was here.'

"So," said Astrid. "What do want to tell us? What have you been lying to us about?" There was the guilt trip.

"You should all know that I feel real guilty about what I did, and I

did what I did so you would think I was normal and wouldn't give me weird looks."

"You're not normal," questioned Hiccup. I guess with that topic he had a little sympathy.

"No, I'm not normal. I'm weird; my entire family thinks so, and so does everyone I meet. I didn't want you guys to think the same. I wanted to be friends with you, so I lied; but I kept lying, and the lies continued until it got out of control. I lost my sister because of it. I'm ready to tell you guys the truth. Hopefully you can forgive me, and maybe you won't think I'm crazy."

I looked to Toothless for support, and urged me to go on.

"I can tell this, I won't be lying to you, and I won't be pulling your legs when I explain."

"What does that mean," questioned Tuffnut.

"It means she won't be messing with us," explained Fishlegs.

"Can you just tell us already," whined Snotlout. I took a deep breath. I didn't know where to start; what to tell them or what not to tell them. I decided to start at the beginning.

"It is true, what I said about my family; that we live on a small island with only a trader to visit. I wasn't telling of how my sister got Viola." Everyone was listening intently, no criticism so far.

"Its true invaders did come to our island, but they weren't exactly invaders. They were outcasts."

"OUTCASTS," Everyone gasped. "Why were outcasts come to your island?" asked Hiccup.

"I'm getting to that. We were able to see them coming to our island before we could actually see them becauseâ€¦My sister and Iâ€¦we can see the future." Everyone gasped.

"We can also see things that happened in the past and things that are happening far away in the present. We get these visions when we dream and sometimes when we are awake, but we can't control what we see or when we see them."

"Is that why they were after you, because of your visions?" asked Astrid.

"No, the outcasts don't know about these powers. At least they didn't when they captured us."

"You had visions and were still captured?" questioned Ruffnut.

"Our visions are not always accurate. Most of the visions are true. The vision about the outcasts told us our parents would die in the house and we would get captured. We went onto the ocean, we still got captured but I think my parents are alright."

"Okay, can they tell us why they wanted you and your sister?" asked

Fishlegs.

"Let me tell out the rest of the story and you will understand everything." Everyone continued to listen. "We were trapped on their boat, and our parents, left defenseless, were forced to head back to the island. We would have been taken back to Alvin, but I received a vision telling me what to do to get out of there. I guess my visions are more helpful than future telling. I got me and sister out of there. With no idea of how to get back to our island, we were forced to secretly follow the boat. We made it to Outcast Island and once there we hid in a cave which we were sure had no dragons. Another gift we have is understanding things without much teaching. While we were sleeping, Jenna had a vision about Viola. Training her and riding her to Berk. We decided to go through with it. We found Viola and Jenna was able to train her."

"I think I understand why the outcasts wanted you," said Hiccup.

"Yeah, you should know that can do things naturally after only trying it once. I call it my 'It comes easily' skill. With that skill and our ability to understand, we could be natural dragon trainers; probably as good as you Hiccup. Alvin would use me and my sister as leverage against each other if we didn't comply. He probably figured we didn't have a tribe to betray, so we'd be more willing, but he's wrong. I think I do have a tribe, even if it's not a solid. My tribe is those who love dragons as much as I do." I looked at the group, they were all still in shock from what they just heard.

"I would never betray you guys, not then, not now."

"You knew about us back then?" questioned Astrid. "Did you have visions of us?"

"I guess you can say that. I loved you guys. I loved the idea of dragon riding and dragon training, even though I don't have dragons where I come from."

"That sounds terrible," says Fishlegs.

"That sounds boring," says Tuffnut.

"Nothing going kaboom," agreed Ruffnut.

"Tell me about it," said Snotlout.

"Anyway, as soon we trained Viola, this may sound crazy but it's true, we found out we had the ability to talk to dragons." Everyone just stared at me.

"Are you sure?" asked Hiccup.

"That does sound crazy," said Astrid.

"What did you I did whenever I was alone with dragons?"

"Well, I thought you were just being friendly with them."

"If you don't believe me, whisper something to your dragon, I'll stand here where I can't hear you, and then your dragons will tell me

from across the room."

"I guess we could try it," said Hiccup.

"It should be more convincing if you say something I couldn't guess." Everyone started whispering to their dragons. When they were done, I said to them, "Alright, who has something that will really convince them?" All the dragons thought they had something good. "One at a time; Meatlug, you go first."

"**Okay, Fishlegs said: 'I don't know Meatlug, I'm not sure I can believe this girl. It would be really interesting if see could talk to dragons, we could get a whole new perspective if we knew what you guys were saying, but it's very possible that she is just letting her imagination get the best of her.'**"

"That's a mouthful, Barf, you go."

"**Ruffnut said: Talk to dragons, I don't know, I guess it doesn't really matter. Oooh, maybe you know some good places to blow up or some new ways to beat up my brother.**"

"I don't know how to make sense of that, Belch, your turn."

"**Tuffnut said: I wonder if you can say what your spark tastes like, coming out of your mouth and all.**"

"Iâ€|..Hookfang, your turn."

"**Snotlout said: Man this chick is weird, I wish we had the other one here, maybe she would make more sense. She is prettier.**"

"Hey!" I glared at Snotlout. "Too bad it's guessable. Stormfly, go."

"**Astrid said: She seems like a nice girl, but I'm not sure if I can believe her. She seems to be on our side, and I mean completely on our side, but I'm not sure if she's completely sane. If you know what I mean, girl.**"

"Well, maybe, best for last, Toothless."

"**I have to say I am happy you are finally revealing the truth, and I didn't know you were going through a rough patch. I'm sorry for pressuring you.**"

"It's okay Toothless; just tell me what Hiccup said." Hiccup looked intrigued.

"**Okay, Hiccup said:** **I don't know what to say, bud. I want to say something that she won't just guess; she does seem to know a lot. I want to believe her; I want this to be true, you know how many times I want to know what you are saying. I have to guess. I feel for her bud, she's an oddball, kind of like me, in a way. I don't have powers or anything, but I can understand why she did what she did, I wanted to be normal too. If you do repeat this to her, you should tell her, I don't blame her for what she did." **I was touched. I could have cried. Of course, it was too long. How was I going to

remember everything?

"Who wants to hear what they said, because I don't remember everything the dragons repeated."

They gave me suspicious looks. "I'll start with the short ones; Tuffnut said he wondered if Belch could tell him what his spark tasted like when it came out."

Tuffnut looked shocked, "I did say that."

"Ruffnut said she wondered if Barf could tell her new ways to beat up her brother or new things to blow up."

"Close, I said I wondered if Barf could tell me new things to blow up _and_ new ways to beat up my brother."

"So," said Snotlout. "Anyone could guess that's what they said."

"Except the spark thing," said Fishlegs.

"Snotlout, you said you think I'm weird, wished my sister was here and you remarked on how she was prettier than me." Snotlout blushed with embarrassment.

"Well, Snotlout, did you say that?" asked Hiccup.

"Iâ€¦might haveâ€¦okay I said it, happy!" I turned to the last three.

"What you guys said was long. I'll start with Astrid's. She said she wants to trust me because I seem to be completely on you guy's side, but she questions my sanity. It's okay, I would too."

Astrid looked shocked. "I did say something those things." I turned to Fishlegs.

"Fishlegs, you said that you sure if dragon whispering was possible, but you liked the idea because it could give you a new perspective on the dragons if you knew what they were saying."

Fishlegs looked shocked. "I did say something along the lines of that."

"Lastly Hiccup, yours was really long." I turned to him. "You didn't know what to say, because you wanted it not to be guessable, so I could prove I was right. You wanted the dragon whispering thing to be true, because so many times you wanted to know what Toothless was saying. You could connect to me, because I'm an oddball like you were, in a way, you don't have powers, but you could understand why I did what I did, because once upon time you wanted to be normal. You wanted Toothless to repeat to me that you don't blame me for what I did. Hiccup, I just want say, thanks for forgiving me, even though I don't deserve it."

Everyone was speechless, until Hiccup broke the silence.

"Everyone, I think we can agree that she can understand what the dragons say."

* * *

><p>So, my fellow tribe members of dragon lovers, what did you think of the chapter? Are you as exited for Race to the Edge as I am! Tell me in your reviews and stay tuned for part two of the truth telling!

42. Chapter 41

Confession part 2, this is the rest of her confession, some sad, some funny, some heartwarming. Well, I hope you find this chapter enjoyable.

* * *

><p>There was a new tension in the room. I didn't know if they believed me now and saw me in a new light, or they were just playing along with me and thought I was insane.<p>

"It's okay if you guys really don't believe me," I said.

"Hey, we believe you Ella," said Hiccup. He turned to his friends. "Right guys?"

They all nodded excitedly.

"It's amazing that you can understand the dragons," said Fishlegs. "What type of conversations do they have?" I blinked a couple times at a loss for words.

"Mostly ordinary ones like food, flying, Vikings, tricks, riders, and events that are going on, just normal conversations. I think they are lot like people in that sense."

"That's amazing," said Fishlegs. All the other riders started shouting requests for translations from the dragons. The twins wanted some ideas for kaboom places and tormenting each other, Tuffnut wanted to know what sparks tasted like, and Snotlout wanted to know if there was a reason why Hookfang kept roasting him.

"Guys, could you stop pressuring her," said Hiccup.

"Yeah, there might be other things she might to say," said Astrid. "Am I right?"

"I think so," I said. "I guess I should talk more about the lies told here." I thought back to when we first landed here. "We didn't want to freak you guys out; we were planning on introducing ourselves the morning after we got there by going into the village. Hiccup found us first; we had decided not to tell him of how we really trained Viola because we didn't want to be thought as spies, or crazy. We'd thought it would be better if you got to know us first. We already knew everything there was about the island and training dragons, but we pretended we didn't know."

"To think you knew so much about us already," said Hiccup, aghast.

"I couldn't talk to you properly Hiccup, because I was huge fan of your adventures. It made me want to have my own. You are my hero." Hiccup blushed.

"And here I thought you were shy."

"Anyway, Toothless found out we were lying to all of you, and he wasn't happy about it. He told me you guys could handle it, but I wasn't sure. He wasn't sure if he could trust me. I sent you out of the arena so I could talk to him."

"I wondered why you did that," said Astrid.

"We made a deal that I would tell you the truth in a week. Of course, fate didn't want to be that way. Halfway through the week, I had a vision, telling me about an island me and my sister really needed to visit."

"So that's what the dream was about, still lame," said Snotlout.

"We decided to find a map to go there."

"Why did you go there," said Hiccup.

"Here's something else I was keeping from you; my sister and I weren't trying that hard to get back home."

"WHAT?" everyone gasped.

"What about your parents?" asked Astrid. I shrugged my shoulders.

"I'm pretty if our parents decided to do anything drastic we'd get a vision telling us to go back, and it's not like we did much of anything there, just helped. To be truthful, there wasn't anything to do there but have visions and tell stories. My sister and I decided to have as much fun as we could here. To experience dragons, it's what we always wanted." Also, I didn't know if they were my real parents.

"Understood completely," said the twins and snotlout, which gave the others a look of confusion.

"That's unsettling," I said, and then I chuckled a little. "Anyway, the reason we went to that island was not to find a way home, it was to find me a dragon." Everyone gasped again. "Please save all your gasps until the end," I said, who felt like it was going to get repetitive.

"We figured my dragon would be on the island, at least I thought so, because the vision showed the dragon I always pictured riding on that island, and it showed me riding it. We headed out, but when we had almost reached our destination, I had another vision, telling me my sister would leave me and it had something to do with my dragon. I didn't want to lose her, so I decided if I were to have a dragon, it would be in secret." Hiccup looked slightly more intrigued.

"I made it so Jenna would leave on her own, and I would find my dragon myself. I did find the dragon. I trained her, formed a bond with her, it helped that I could talk to her. We told each other our

stories, and that's how our bond was formed. She agreed to come back with me, she was intrigued with the stories of how Vikings and dragons are friends now, and the stories of the dragon that took down the red death, with the help of a Viking."

"What is your dragon," asked Fishlegs.

"Not telling," I said. Everyone looked astounded. "I'm not going to lie to you, but I don't want you guys to freak out more than you have to, all I'll tell you is I have a dragon and she's amazing." Everyone sighed, but wanting to know what this amazing dragon was, alas I continued. "I hid her somewhere on Berk, and I stayed with her for a few days, staying out of sight from you guys, I didn't want you to know I was here yet."

"Why not," asked Snotlout. "I had beaten my sister here, and I had to make her think I came back on a slower dragon, and took some breaks."

"You didn't stop?" asked Hiccup.

"Your dragon's faster than a Deadly Nadder?" asked Astrid.

"Yes and yes," I replied. "I couldn't risk my sister seeing me, so I had to make her think she came back first to douse her suspicions. I kept making excuses for why I couldn't go back, even though my dragon had really wanted me too. I was nervous about seeing you guys again, especially my sister, and Toothless, who had put our deal on pause, and extended it a week."

"That's generous of you bud," said Hiccup to Toothless, rubbing him affecting.

"He figured he could trust me, and he also didn't want me getting in trouble with you guys, he'd grown to like me," I smiled. "That is until I came back. He became suspicious of me again, most of the dragons did. I was hiding something, and I lied saying I wasn't. They had smelt I had been here for a bit already, that's why I was with all the dragons when I got back."

"That's why they were all there with you," said Astrid.

"Yes, and also, dragons, don't freak out or do anything drastic, but you were also right about what dragon you smelt on me." Toothless' mouth dropped open, and then it shut immediately as he resisted the urge to freak out.

"Anyway, I kept visiting her at night. I took a fish basket the first night."

"That's where that went," said Hiccup quietly.

"The rest of the nights, we would catch our own fish after flying together and talking about my day and my problems. I started getting exhausted, and I kept lying to my sister about what was going on. The deadline for telling you guys the truth took place today, the day after Thawfest, and I was more excited than Toothless for this day to come."

"**Then why didn't tell them sooner?**" asked Toothless.

"I had my own problems to deal with, Toothless." Hiccup had noticed our conversation.

"What he'd say?" Hiccup asked.

"He asked me why I didn't tell you guys sooner if I was so anxious, answer being I had my own problems. For one, I was exhausted. As much as I enjoyed my nights with my dragon, trying to pull off the tricks we saw in Thawfest in our flying maneuvers, and just flying in general, I was still awake during all of the nights. Last night, I nearly fell off a cliff."

"Awesome," said the twins.

"No, not awesome," I said. "My dragon had to catch me. I couldn't focus. My dragon highly recommended, but I wanted to practice what I was going to say first. After practicing what I was going to say to you guys with her, she agreed I sounded crazy, and I fell asleep in the hiding place. It wasn't until late next morning I woke up. I had a vision telling me that Jenna was looking for me, but I couldn't make it out in time. Jenna had found me and my dragon. She was furious that I had lied to her about having a dragon, not trusting her with the truth. She flew away on Viola, and I'm pretty I won't be able to find her. My vision has come to pass, she's left me, and there's nothing I can do about it. I realized it then that it was never going to be my dragon's fault, it's mine. I drove my sister away from me, I'm a terrible person." I had collapsed on the ground, and I sobbing as I hid my face. I looked up, and everyone was looking at me with concern.

"That's when I decided to tell you everything, because I hated the lies. I wanted them go away, because its lies that tear people apart, not dragons."

* * *

><p>How do you like what I did at the end, pretty clever huh. (glares) I know it's sad, I wrote it. Listen, I'm pretty sure there's a lot you can say about this chapter, so tell me everything you thought in the reviews. Stay tuned for chapter 42!

43. Chapter 42

Here's another chapter for the month. It may be shorter than the last one, but this was really hard to write considering I'm writing other things too. Not only do I have to shift tones, but I have to get past all the writer's block I piled onto this story so I could work on my other things by putting the writer's blocks back on the other stories. It will be hard getting back to writing those. Anyway, I digress. Go, read the chapter, oh, and I hope you enjoy it.

* * *

><p>Everyone was pacing around the arena. We were trying to figure out the 'missing Jenna' problem.<p>

"You have no idea where she is?" clarified Hiccup.

"None," I restated.

"Really?" asked Fishlegs. "Youâ€¦|didn't tell you anything?" He probably didn't want to say visions because it was still too weird.

"If they did, I would've had an answer for the first question." I huffed and crossed my arms, leaning against the wall. "It's like fate doesn't want me to know where she is; it's like it wants us to spend some time apart."

"Of course," said Hiccup. "If that's true, Jenna's got to come back. You guys are sisters; you probably fight all the time, so she's probably just letting off some steam."

"That's true," I smiled, but then it disappeared as quickly as it came. "Of course we never fought over anything this big before. I have no idea when she'll be back, or if she'll do anything risky or not."

"My sis and I fight all the time," piped up Tuffnut, "and we always do things that are risky."

"Not helping Tuff," snapped Astrid. I looked to the floor.

"My vision made this seem like such a big deal. I'm really worried about her." I hugged myself in anxiety.

"Well, don't worry," said Hiccup, putting a hand on my shoulder in comfort. "I'm pretty sure that if something goes wrong thenâ€¦|whatever gives you your visions will tell you; in the meantime, Jenna can take care of herself."

I wasn't sure about that. I still remembered we weren't actually Vikings. Still, Jenna did have good dragon riding skills. Of course on the other hand, there was the end of my vision to be concerned about. Still, there was a chance that Jenna would be okay; it was only me in the vision at that part.

"Maybe I'm not worried about Jenna in particular, maybe I'm more worried about the both of us together and what's going to happen to us."

"Why would you be worried about that?" asked Snotlout, who sounded kind of annoyed.

"Snotlout please," said Hiccup.

"It's okay," I said. "You should know that in my vision I saw more than my sister leaving me. I also saw something else after that, which now I'm not sure what it means."

"Well, maybe if you tell us what you saw, we can help you interpret it," said Hiccup.

"Okay," I said after taking a deep breath. Everyone got closer to hear what I had to say next.

"The vision started with me all alone in a vale of fog, and I had no idea where my sister was."

"Duh," said Ruffnut. Everyone turned to her. "I mean, she was alone in fog, who would know where anyone was?" I continued.

"Anyway, I made my way through the fog, calling out for Jenna. When I found her, I was so happy, but she turned around and she wasn't, she was furious with me. She called me a jerk, and asked how I expected her to forgive me. I didn't know what she was upset about, but I backed up and ran into my dragon, so I figured that's why she was upset, so I hid my dragon from Jenna, and in the end that's what made Jenna upset."

"Yeah, you said that already," said Snotlout.

"I know; I'm just really upset about it."

"No one blames you for what you did," said Hiccup. "What did the rest of your vision show you?" I went on.

"Afterâ€|thatâ€|Jenna got on Viola's back and flew off. I tried to get on my dragon to go after her, but when I turned around my dragon wasn't there. I had to just stand there helpless as my sister flew off to who knows where. The world just got bigger and bigger as my sister and Viola disappeared into the unknown. In the end, I had no idea where they were."

"Okay, what does it mean?" asked Tuffnut.

"I'm not done yet," I said dully.

"But you said 'the end'." I continued anyway.

"I was standing on a tiny island, only big enough for myself. The fog then returned and parted and revealed I wasn't standing on the island but instead many feet in the air. I started falling, calling for my dragon and my sister, but I just continued falling until I fell in a hole. After I was in, bars covered the hole, and I heard maniacal laughter. After that, I woke up screaming."

Everyone was shocked for a moment, not knowing how to take it in.

"Well," said Tuffnut. "You screaming obviously means you were scared."

"Anyone could guess that," said Astrid annoyed. I sighed.

"My vision was so vague when I first got it, so I freaked out and caused it to happen. Now that most of it has happened, I think I can figure it out. For instance, the fog, I think it symbolizes not knowing what to do, and we all know what Jenna was actually mad at me for, and the reason I couldn't go after her was more of a mental barrier than a physical one." Everyone looked confused; I'm guessing they didn't understand some of the things I was saying. "I couldn't ride my dragon because I didn't want to blow anyone's mind, not the fact I couldn't reach her."

"Oh," said everyone.

"What else is there to interpret?" asked Fishlegs.

"Well, the world getting bigger and Jenna disappearing I think means I wouldn't know where to find her, andâ€¦now I understand why I was on that tiny island in the vision. It was because I felt alone, and not just because my sister left me. I felt alone before that too, because I was distancing myself from everyone. When my dragon told me I was not getting any help because I wasn't accepting it, that should have been what made everything clear, and I think it did." I looked at the group and smiled. "It's what made me want to tell you guys; at least it's one reason."

"What do you think the rest of your vision can mean?" asked Hiccup. My smile vanished again.

"I don't know, I don't think it's happened yet. Of course, it could mean I'll lead myself to my own doom, which I've already been doing."

"It could mean something else," said Hiccup. Everyone turned to see what he had to say.

"What do you think it means Hiccup?" asked Astrid.

"Well, you did mention the outcasts were after you and your sister."

"Are you saying that you think the outcasts might have a chance of getting a hold of me still?" I asked frantically. I had no idea how that would happen if I was safely here on Berk, then again, I still had no idea of how this was all going to play out.

* * *

><p>Okay, first response: DUNDUNDUN, for anyone who didn't think I was going to pull that one out. Second response: Took me long enough to pull this out huh. So the vision is finally interpreted, almost. What will happen next? How will Jenna be found? Is there really danger lurking? Stay tuned and find out.

44. Chapter 43

I almost didn't think I could do this, I'm under the weather. I'm not even sure I can update the rest of my writing this month. Anyway, I hope you can enjoy this chapter I posted.

* * *

><p>"The top priority should be finding Jenna," declared Hiccup.<p>

"Before she does something stupid," I added. It was nice that they were helping me with my problem, even though it had just been revealed I'm a weirdo and I've been lying to them this entire time.

"What's wrong with that," asked Ruffnut.

"Yeah," said Tuffnut. "I mean, people tell us we do stupid things all the time and we're fine."

I sent a death glare in his direction, he didn't comprehend.

"Guys," said Hiccup. "We cannot let Alvin get his hands on her."

Fishlegs approached me. "Your sister won't crack, right?"

"I don't think she will. However, I'm still afraid of her getting hurt if that does happen. If it does I'll never forgive myself; I caused all of this to happen."

"It's not your fault, Ella," said Hiccup comforting me. "You were under a lot of stress." He turned to the others. "Jenna is our friend, and we cannot let anything bad happen to her." The other riders offered odes of agreement. "Alright, Ella which way did you see her go?"

"She went that way," I said pointing in the direction she flew.

"Okay," said Hiccup determined. "We'll start with that." He went to get on Toothless.

"Here's how it's going to go, we'll head in that direction, and once we get a good ways out, we'll split up and cover all directions."

"What do we do if we find her," asked Snotlout as the other riders were getting on their dragons.

"Try to convince her to come back."

"Who do I ride with?" I asked.

"Ella, maybe it's better if you stay here."

"She's my **sister**!" I protested.

"Think of it this way," said Astrid. "You'll be here in case she comes back."

"How would I inform you guys?"

"We'll only be out until nightfall," informed Hiccup.

"**It's better if Alvin doesn't get the chance to get you as well**," said Toothless.

"I guess you have a point, and besides, I don't want to show my dragon anyway," I said timidly.

"**I want to meet her though**," said Toothless.

"**Us too**," said the other dragons.

"Maybe later," I assured them. "Just go try to find my sister." With that, they took off into the wind. Now I had to find something to do.

I had decided to go and apologize to Star for how I acted before and tell her she was right. I didn't have anything better to do and I figured if Jenna unlikely showed up, I would get a vision telling me so. I trekked through the forest until I had made it to the cove.

"Star!" I called out. "I want to talk to you," I said as I started climbing down into the cove. As I made it in the cove, I looked around for Star; she seemed well hidden. I sort of felt like Hiccup looking for Toothless that one time. I called out for her again and she appeared in front of me.

"You are good at startling people," I told her.

"**You seem better than the last time I saw you**." I decided to cut to the chase.

"I'm sorry for how I acted before."

"**I'm pretty sure it was reasonable**."

"No, you were right; I was letting the bad things happen to me. Things are getting better now; I told the riders almost everything, I even mentioned I had an awesome female dragon, but I didn't tell them you were a night fury. Now the riders are out looking for Jenna, and when they find her they will convince her to come back."

"**That's good news about your sister, but are you still hiding me?**"

"From the riders, yes; but I think I'll let the dragons see you." After I said that, Star was giddy.

"**Thank you, Ella! Thank you!**" I guess I almost forgot how badly Star wanted to meet Toothless it's a good thing I'm giving her this chance.

"You're welc-huh-" I had just received a vision.

I saw Jenna and Viola flying in the sky over the seas of the archipelago. Viola spoke up.

"**We've been flying for a while now, haven't you blown off your steam yet?**"

"Viola, she's been lying to me for weeks."

"**Yes, I heard. You know what I also heard? It's that she wanted to tell you.**"

"Then why didn't she tell me?!"

"**Well, think about it, Seasalt; you know her the best, why would she feel she needed to keep something she wanted to tell you a secret?**" Jenna thought about it for a bit, and her angry frown started to dissipate to a blank look.

"You have a point, Viola. I didn't stop to listen to her side of the story, and she seemed really hurt when I left. Maybe there is something behind what she did."

***Well, now that I think of it Seasalt, I think this might all go back to that night she woke up screaming.**"

"You think that might have been a vision of me hating and leaving her because of her dragon? If so it must have been a vague one. She must have been really scared about it happening."

***She said you were all she had**."

"That means she must have been really heartbroken when I left. I feel terrible now."

***There's a way to fix that. You know she already said sorry, and I'm pretty sure she feels it too**."

"Yeah, you're right Viola; I need to patch things up with her. Let's head back." She turned Viola around, but as she did, she noticed something troublesome.

"Viola, tell me, you're better at recognizing them—are those _Outcast ships_?"

***Umm—yup, I'd have to say so**."

"Another question—does it seem like that there's no way to avoid them?"

***Let me think—yes, that seems most likely**."

"We are in trouble, aren't we?"

***Uh huh**, " said Viola, simply nodding. The outcasts launched a net in their direction.

"Fly away Viola!" cried Jenna. Before they could however, they got caught in the net and started falling to the sea. Jenna didn't have any blades to cut herself free, but she was smart.

"Viola-Fire-NOW!" Viola blasted a hole through the net before she landed in the sea. I saw that under the water, Jenna struggled to get the net off of them. Viola helped with her wings, stretching them to rip the net apart. After they were free, Jenna clutched onto Viola as she pushed herself upward. They broke the surface, and the Outcasts were closer. Viola couldn't breathe fire for her head was still wet.

The outcasts threw a couple bolas, which caught Viola's wings and then her legs. They fell into the water again, but before they could sink too far however, a net was thrown over them and they were fished out and onto the boat. Viola was quickly muzzled while Jenna protested. Jenna was pulled off of Viola as she was fastened down in one of those things they used to secure Toothless and the skrill in.

"Look at what we have here," said a particular outcast. Savage.
"Alvin is going to be pleased."

My vision ended.

"**Ella**," said Star, concerned. "**Are you okay? What just happened**?"

"I just had a vision," I told her, still collecting myself.

"**That was a vision, so that's what it's like,**" she said in awe. "**What did you see**?" Her tone changed to concerned. I was taking deep breaths.

"It's Jenna," I gasped. Star looked shocked.

"**What about her**?"

"She's just been captured by the Outcasts."

* * *

><p>I'm sorry if it's not that good, I have a lot going on right now in my life. I'm sick, I'm desperately looking for placements at school and for a job. Okay, tell me what you think, but take it easy on me, in the reviews.

45. Chapter 44

This chapter may not be very long, but it is basically an in-between chapter. It kick starts something. Even though it may be small, I like the stuff I put in it; It's big character development for Ella, and it shows how much she cares, in a way. Anyway, here's chapter 44 to It comes Easily. Enjoy.

* * *

><p>This was very bad. I had no idea whether the vision took place in the future, the past or the present, but I was freaking out! What was worse was I had no way of telling the other riders she was going to get captured or she's been just plain captured by the outcasts! I was stuck here! I had already lost my sister socially; I didn't want her to be gone altogether!<p>

"**This is bad**," said Star, voicing my thoughts. "**What are we going to do**?! **I mean, you don't even know when that vision takes place!**"

"It's _bad_ no matter what! My sister is in trouble!"

"**WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO**!" I think I already knew the answer.

"There is no way to tell the riders, and it will be a while before they get back. Jenna's in trouble, we can't wait for them. It's obvious what we should do! We have to go save her!"

"**Are you sure**?"

"She's my sister."

"**I thought you didn't want anyone to see me.**"

"_She's my sister_."

"**Maybe you should wait for the riders to come back, and then you will have more help**."

"Star! _She's_. _My_. _Sister_. I know she's in trouble. I _don't_ care_ if I should have the other riders or not, I _don't_ _care_ anymore if you have to be a secret; I'm not waiting, _I'm_ getting her _back_!" Star did a toothless smile at me.

"**Good for you, Ella**." She lowered her head. "**What are we waiting for**?" I hopped onto her back.

"There are a few things we have to do first."

"**What happened to 'no waiting'?**"

"Well, the riders have to know what I'm doing or they'll worry where I am."

"**How are you going to let them know?**"

"Simple, I'll just leave a note for them in the academy. I just need paper, charcoal, and some way they'll notice it."

* * *

><p>Star and I flew to the back of Hiccup's house.<p>

"**It's weird being here in the daytime**," said Star as we landed.

"I know, it's weird for me flying during the day as well," I said as I dismounted. "Just stay back here and stay hidden. If people get a good look at you they'll realize you're not Toothless, and then they'll freak."

"**Alright, just get what you need. You know the Night fury call**?"

"I think I can get the hang of it pretty fast. 'It comes easily' remember?"

"**Yeah, I remember, now go**." I entered through the back door. Stoick was out cheifing so I didn't need to worry about answering questions to him. I went up to Hiccup's room and grabbed a spare piece of paper. With his charcoal pencil, I wrote the note.

Riders

While you gone, I had a vision of Jenna being captured by the outcasts. I've gone to rescue her. Please tell Toothless and the other dragons that I'm sorry that they don't get to meet my dragon sooner, but Jenna's everything to me, so they're going to have to wait.

Ella

When I went back downstairs, I borrowed a dagger from where Stoick keeps the weapons. I put the dagger in my belt along with the note in

my vest and headed back outside.

"Star!" I called. I was beginning to try calling her with the night fury call, but before I perfected it she had landed in front of me.

"I guess I didn't need to know the calls."

"**Do you have the note**?"

"Yes, I do." I reminisced. "Last time I left a note, Jenna thought I was crazy and came after me. I'm pretty sure it's going to happen this time as well, let's just hope they don't go raving mad like she did." I got on Star's back and we flew to the academy. Hopefully, no one would get a good look at Star as we passed overhead.

* * *

><p>We had landed in the academy, and I quickly got off Star's back and ran for the perfect place to leave my note, which were the wooden doors to Hookfang's stall.<p>

"**So, this is the academy**."

"It's not much," I said, pinning my note to the doors with the dagger I borrowed. "They also used to kill dragons here."

"**I'm well aware**," she said. "**If you actually stop to think about it, a lot has happened here**."

On one hand, I wanted to save my sister and I didn't want to waste time, on the other hand, she had a point. I had never stopped to think about before. So I stopped, and I thought about everything that had happened in that arena. Everything from movie to show: Hiccup's first attempts at Dragon training, Hiccup demonstrating what he knew, Hiccup being chosen for the kill, Hiccup trying to show his tribe the truth, Toothless coming to save him from the monstrous nightmare and getting captured, them getting their dragon training academy, trying out new saddles, bonding dragons with animals, naming the typhoomarang, finding the guilty zippleback, Stoick trying out the dragons, finding out toothless was sick, Thawfest. I thought of everything that would happen: working on hand signals, tricking Dagur, going off to find Hiccup at the Isle of night, Flight club, it was basically _the_ hangout, along with the lookout post which related to the books. It was awe-inspiring; a special part of walking in the How to train your dragon universe.

"It is something." I snapped out of it. "Right now though, we need to focus on saving Jenna."

"**Right**," said Star. I climbed onto her back.

"Now let's head to Outcast Island." Off we flew, to go save my sister.

* * *

><p>My second upload today. I am on fire, even though I'm down with a cold! I'm going under some stress soon with University application stuff, but hopefully I can get up to date with my other

works of writing. So, how will the rescue pan out? You will just have to stay tuned and see. Tell me what you think in reviews!

46. Chapter 45

****It took many days to write this chapter. This is because I've been busy with university stuff, but luckily chapters like this don't take much to make a chapter. I also don't know if I will be updating any more of my fan fictions for a bit, because my sister will be using the computer that I type my fan fictions on for homework purposes. You better enjoy this chapter, it's the only one you're getting for a while.****

* * *

><p>Star and I were flying to Outcast Island, sure to make it there in a few hours. My heart was racing to save my sister, but my mind on the other hand was telling me to slow down and think of a plan. Star must have been thinking the same thing.<p>

*****So**,"** she said. *****What's the plan once we get to Outcast Island**?"** I thought about it.

"Well, when we get there it will be nighttime or at least late in the day."

*****And that meansâ€|**?"**

"I'm getting to it. Everyone is busy during the daytime, but they still have extra guards, and at night, the guards would probably be pretty alert, well as alert as outcasts can be."

*****So that meansâ€|**"**

"No matter the time of the day we get there, we're going to have to try not to be seen."

*****You're *_**still**_*** going on with this? I thought you didn't care if people saw me.*****"**

"I don't want them to see either of us, these are outcasts! I wouldn't want them to see you even if you weren't a secret."

*****Okay, I think I get it. You want us to be stealthy.**"**

"Yep, Stealth mode," I said while being serious and comical at the same time.

*****Lucky for you, every night fury's middle name is stealth**."**

"Really?" I asked.

*****That was a joke**,"** she said blankly.

"Oh, sorry." I was little too focused at the time to tell jokes.

"**So, another question is, do you know exactly where your sister is being kept on that island?**"

"She might not even be there yet when we land. None the less, there are two holding areas: one for people and one for dragons."

"**How do we know which is which**?"

"I'm not sure exactly how to tell them apart; a lot of things on the island look the same." Just then a thought came to me. "We should probably rescue Viola first."

"**Any reasoning behind that**?" asked Star questionably.

"I think it'd be easier to find the dragons first. Plus, when we do go to bust my sister out, it'd be nice to have extra fire power behind us, and then be able to fly away real quickly."

"**So, when we get there, try not to be seen, save the dragon, and then save your sister**."

"Oh yeah, I almost forgot. When we get there, she might not be there yet."

"**So, what are you saying**?"

"I'm saying we'll have to check if they're there first."

"**How are we going to do that and not be seen? You said it yourself; there will probably be a lot of guards.**"

"I figured we could just attack them really fast, so fast that they're out cold before they can process that they're being attacked. You can handle fast can't you?" I asked smugly.

"**Please, speed and stealth, that's a night fury's element. What you're asking me to do is hatchling's play. Of course, whapping around guard butt super-fast, I like your style.**"

"Thanks, it'd be really great if we're not seen; I don't want Alvin to know there are two night furies."

"**If that's what you want**," Star shrugged it off. "**Okay, so the plan is check for dragon, free dragon, go free sister without being seen and then fly out of there real fast**."

"Yep, that's basically the plan," I said confidently.

"**What about that last part of your big vision where you fall from the sky into a barred room**?" There was that to worry about. I tried to brush it off.

"Pfft, I don't think I have to worry about that; my visions are only mostly true. I think it just means that I'll be in trouble if I don't fix this." Then I smiled nervously, knowing that she couldn't see me.

"**Sure, I guess that could make sense**," said Star. "**Now onto Outcast Island!**"

"Onto save my sister!" Off we flew; with me hoping things didn't go wrong.

* * *

><p>By the time we had made it to Outcast Island, night had fallen. The riders had probably made it back to the academy by then and have read the note I left already. I don't know if they're going to come after me or not. I hope they won't have to, I wouldn't want to have hiccup risking his safety for me. Hopefully I could get this done and meet up with them instead of needing backup.<p>

We landed in an unguarded part of the island in which we still had a good few of the community.

"Hopefully, no one notices us up here."

"**Are you kidding**?" said Star. "**We're miles high and away from them, also it's as dark as night, there's no way we're going to be spotted**."

"That's good. Now to analyze the situation," I declared.

"**What's to analyze**?" asked Star. "**Don't we just go in, knock out the guards, check for dragon, free dragon, free sister, and get out of here**?"

"Yes," I said simply. "Of course, I don't think we really need to check. It was daytime in my vision; they're probably here by now. Of course, I don't know if they're in their cells right now." I thought about how long it's been since nightfall. "They probably are," I concluded.

"**So no checking**?" Star guessed.

"I don't think so," I confirmed.

"**So all we need to do to get this started is bust the dragon out**."

"Absolutely," I agreed.

"**Yeah**," cheered Star.

"Except for thing," I said just as cheerful.

"**What**?" asked Star dropping her demeanor.

"I don't know which prison is which." Star slumped.

"**Can't you figure it out with your understand things easily-thing**?"

"Maybe," I shrugged. I went to scan the outcast community. It was hard to see at night. I tried looking for the torchlights of the prisons. Most of the buildings looked the same. I tried to remember how different the prisons looked in that '_dragons_' episode. After a few minutes, something had come to me.

"I got it." I turned to Star. "The Dragon prison is over there, in that building," I said pointing at what I was sure to be the dragon prison.

"Alright," said Star, lowering her head. "***Hop on, let's go do this**!" I did just that. Star then flew off into the night to set a plan into action, which would hopefully save my sister.

* * *

><p>How was that? Again, not very long; but at least they have a plan now. Let's keep our fingers crossed to see how things go. Any thoughts on the chapter, you know what to do, just leave it in a review. As for what happens next, you're going to have to stay tuned to find out! So long!

~Admiring

47. Chapter 46

Hey Everyone! I'm very sorry I haven't written in a while. I'm also sorry this chapter is short. The reason I haven't written in a while is because I've been working on some big pet projects. The reason this chapter is short is because I really want to get the next part posted. I hope you enjoy this chapter, because this time it's not filler.

* * *

><p>We flew toward the dragon prison. Thankfully there was no guard at the door. We quietly landed and I opened the door, reminding Star to be careful once we made it inside. I held the door open for Star and we went in.<p>

"Viola has to be around here somewhere. We need her help in fighting off the guards and so for when we find Jenna we can instantly leave. Until we have her though, it's a good thing you're charged up."

***How do we know which one she's in**?" asked Star.

"Easy," I said. "We check each one." We started to come up to the dragon cells. We saw a Nadder.

***Viola, is that you**?" asked Star peeping in.

No**," said a male voice. "The name's Spinewhip**." A thought occurred to me.

"Viola would most likely be farther in."

***Okay**," said Star.

Hey**," said Spinewhip. "Aren't you going to get me out of here**?"

"Maybe," I said. "But I don't have a key." Just then, a guard appeared.

"Hey, you there!" said the gruff outcast.

"Uh oh," I said. "Star, knock him out." Star fired a plasma blast at him, knocking him out cold. I went over and searched him for a key. I found one in a pocket of his.

"Yes," I said quietly in triumph. I figured that hopefully this was sort of like the books and all the locks were the same. I went over to Spinewhip's cage.

"Before I unlock this door, I may need you to promise something."

"**And what would that be**?"

"You see," I told him. "I want to free another Nadder in this prison, but I may need some help fending off the guards."

"**You want me to help you**?" I looked at Star.

"My night fury can only fire so many plasma blasts, and I'm going to free my sister after this."

"**Alright, fine, I'll help you. Don't like those outcasts much anyway**." I smiled and unlocked his door. Luckily the key worked. Spinewhip walked out of his cage.

"**Freedom**!" he squawked.

"Come on," I told the dragons, gesturing them onward. We made our way through the prison, running into more guards. As Star and Spinewhip fought them off, I went to free all the other dragons. They joined the fight as well. Pretty soon, all the guards were knocked out.

By the looks of things, hadn't been able to get their hands on any of the more rare dragons yet. All they really had were a couple Monstrous Nightmares, a few Gronkles and several Nadders. As they fought, I had to convince them not to kill the outcasts, even though they really wanted to.

Finally, after taking out all of the guards, and making our way through most of the prison, we found Viola.

"Viola," I said to her through the bars. "It's me, Ella; I'm here to rescue you." Viola turned towards me.

"**Ella**?" She then saw Star. "Wow, that's your night fury." Spinewhip took notice of Viola.

"**That's the Nadder you wanted to save**?!"

"Uh huh," I told him.

"**Well, hello there miss Viola**," he said very sure of himself. "**I'm Spinewhip; I helped rescue you.**"

"**Thank you for that Spinewhip,**" said Viola. She then turned her attention to me. "**Where's Jenna**?"

"I came to save you first so it would be easier to save

her."

"**You're not afraid she's still upset with you, are you? I'm pretty sure she's forgiven you by now**."

"I know, I saw," I told her. "I am not afraid of her, but I am still upset with myself. I shouldn't have lied to her. I should've faced the consequences."

"**You were afraid**," said Viola. "**People make stupid choices when they're afraid**. **Jenna will understand that.**"

"**That's a nice touching reunion**," said Spinewhip. "**But maybe you should get her out of there.**"

"Right," I said. I unlocked the door, opening the cage. Viola came out and nuzzled.

"Thanks Viola," I said. "But this can wait until after we've saved Jenna." I mounted Star. I then led all the dragons out the door. I waited until all the dragons were out, Viola and Spinewhip being the last. Spinewhip was trying to impress Viola and win her affections; Viola wasn't impressed. Every Dragon that came before them was flying off.

"Where are they going?" I asked.

"**They have no reason to be here, not after they helped you and they're already free. They're going to seek their freedom**," said Spinewhip.

"**Yet why are you still here**?" asked Viola.

I'll follow you anywhere," said Spinewhip with a grin.

"**Well, that's pleasing,**" snarked Viola.

"Save the mushy stuff for later," I said. "Our top Priority right now should be heading to the human prison, fighting off the guards, and getting my sister out. Star, how many shots do you have left?"

"**Ummâ€¦seven I think**."

"That should be enough; let's go!" We took off into the air.

As we were flying over outcast island on our way to the prison, Spinewhip kept flirting with Viola, Viola kept getting annoyed, and I had the feeling we were going to pull this off. Of course, with the way these things usually go, something unexpected happened. A bola flew out of nowhere and entangled Viola, which startled the rest of us.

"**Not again**!" She fell to the ground.

"**My lady**!" cried Spinewhip.

"Spinewhip, take me down there!" I cried jumping onto his back, which startled him. "I'll help Viola get free; Star, stay hidden!" Star nodded in understanding. I rode Spinewhip down to where Viola was. He fired and blasted spikes to keep the outcasts away from her. I

approached her and took out my dagger, which I had on me in case of emergency.

"Don't worry Viola; I'm getting you out of here." I started cutting at her ropes. Just then I heard from behind me. "***Whoever you are, behind you**!" I was grabbed from behind by big hands. They plucked the dagger out of my hand tossed it aside. They forced my hands behind my back, and I kept struggling to get free but what was the point. I looked to the sky and called out.

"STAR! GET OUT OF HERE!" If one of us could escape, I rather it be her. Meanwhile I had just been captured.

* * *

><p>DUN DUN DUN! Okay, not very long, but we did meet someone new and the story is at a new plot point. Tell me what you think in your reviews.

48. Chapter 47

I AM REALLY REALLY REALLY REALLLY SORRY! I know I am really behind on all of my writing. I'm not going to lie, I was distracted. Plus I am nearing the end of my school year and I'm preparing for university. I'm making it up to you with this really awesome chapter, I'm really proud of it! Not going to stall anymore. Enjoy the chapter!

* * *

><p>As I was surrounded, the outcasts questioned what to do with the dragons. I rolled my eyes; man, the outcasts up close sure were idiots. It was finally decided that the dragons be taken back to the dragon cages, considering they had just lost a whole bunch of dragons, curtesy of moi. The outcasts sure weren't happy I had done that, but I was just satisfied that the outcasts were so dumb they didn't realize the 'star' I was shouting out to was another dragon I had brought with me. Thank the gods for that.<p>

After that debate, I was captive shoved to my next destination. I noticed that it wasn't in the direction of the prison. I had a pretty good feeling where they were taking me.

* * *

><p>I was shoved into the throne room. There was Alvin, sitting on his throne.<p>

"Alvin," said one of the Outcasts. "The other one turned up; just like you said she would."

"Oh, so you had this all figured out, huh," I said, brushing myself off. "How charming," I added sarcastically. Alvin chuckled.

"Well, people like you are very predictable."

"You don't know who I am," I said with double meaning. Sure, I was being boastful and defiant, but no one from this world could know the real side of me.

"Why are we getting off with no introductions," he said smugly. "Surely you must know who I am, considering where you've been staying the past couple of weeks."

"First of all," I stated. "Don't call me Shirley. Second, I already knew who you were before that." He gave me an interested cock of his eyebrow. I quickly came up with a cover story.

"Traders like to talk," I said pathologically. I continued, clearing my throat. "You're Alvin the Treacherous, the Chief of this island and the one who ordered us snatched off our island and taken from our parents because of the special gifts we have. You believe we can train your dragons for you because you can't get the real dragon trainer so you decided to get the next best thing, a girl who understands the concept and a girl who can imitate his abilities. With that conclusion I can derive you to be an insane, stupid, idiotic maniac, who for the moment can't get the job done right, hurting anyone who's meekly standing by or not giving you what you want. That sounds a lot like a temper tantrum to me, so that also makes you childish. In sum total, you are an insane, childish, stupid, idiotic maniac who just so happens to make the right move sometimes. Well I'll tell you this, you're not making the right one now, because I'm about to introduce myself. My name is Ella, and I'm from the Isle of Inkmir. I live alone there with my family; at least I did until your soldiers came and changed that. I successfully found a way to get to Berk with my sister, hiding out on your island in the meantime, right under your nose. Once there, I befriended the inhabitants-your enemies-all the while getting a better understanding of dragon training, even befriending a few. I have to admit, some things did happen while I was there, things I'm not proud of, things that led to this moment, but that's past. Now, ****you have**** my sister. ****Now** I may not be a great warrior; I may have trouble doing the right thing sometimes; I may be someone who's looked down on, who's an outcast, who's alienated, who's different, who may be a bit of a noodle, who may be bit weird, who everyone wants to be a little more like them, but there's one thing you should know-my family means everything to me; Especially ****My Sister.**** You've done them wrong; you've done her wrong. You've captured her; maybe hurt her in the process, and you separated her from her dragon. Even before we befriended your enemies, we would never help you, and I'll promise you this, I will do everything in my power to ****oppose **_**you**_**." Pretty awesome right; looking back on it I think so too. It would have helped if he didn't laugh afterwards.

"Pretty impressive, Ella," he said heartily to me. "I've just met you, and I find it impressive that you can say that to my face. Your sister showed some resilience as well, but it was what I expected from someone like her. This completely threw me off guard. With your skills and your bravery, you do remind me a lot of the boy." He continued laughing. I tried to process what he said. Should I be insulted or proud?

"Well, Ella," he told me. "I do believe you when you say you have a lot against me and that you're going to try to oppose me. Of course, I expect you to be a smart girl, you should know what I will do if you don't give me what I want," he said turning serious.

"There you go, acting like a child again," I said with snark. He

didn't like hearing that, I could tell. "Didn't you even hear what I said? You try to touch her, and you're dead. Besides, I'll have beaten you in your own game before you could even pull something like that on me."

"What makes you think that?"

"Because I can also guess how this is going to play out, and you are going to lose yet again."

"You think so, huh?"

"I know so."

"You'd be wrong."

"You thinking that isn't going to assure anything."

"I'd be quiet if I were you."

"You're acting like a child again," I said in a sing-song voice.

"BE QUIET!" That didn't faze me that much, because I saw it coming.

"And you're proving me wrong, how?" He gave me a very strong death glare. "Should I just go to my cell? I promise I'll cooperate. It looks like you need to cool down." He collapsed, frustrated in his throne.

"Take her to her cell, and put the manacles on her while you take her there."

"Why?" I asked incredulous. "I'm not going to do anything. I don't have any weapons on me; I don't have the strength to take down any of the guards. Why do I need to be manacled? I'm practically harmless!"

"Shut it! The manacles go on because I say they go on." The outcasts clasped the manacles on me.

"You know, the more you talk, the more I see a giant man-child sitting on his toy throne."

"**SHUT! IT**!" I smirked, knowing I got to him. The outcasts dragged me out and herded me towards the prison.

* * *

><p>As we made it inside, we walked past a bunch of cells. Most of them were empty, but there was one in particular I was looking for. I saw her. Jenna. She saw me. We looked at each other without speaking. Jenna pointed to the cell across from her. I looked, and I could not believe my eyes. It was unfathomable. What in the name of all the realms was he _**doing **__**here**_!

* * *

><p>Who could she be talking about? Plus what did you think of the chapter! Some side things to talk about in reviews: I've seen

Zootopia, loved it, Fox+Nick Wilde fan myself. What did you think? 2.
Tried Sushi for the first time, a comment for this very
Fanfiction suggested I try it, and I love it. Any thoughts on that?
Any other thoughts you may have, leave a review, I'll get back to
you. Hopefully I'll continue this soon. See you
then!**

-Admiring

End
file.